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Poetry.

For the BLADE.

TO MR. NASBY,

Who was the Postmaster at the Cross Roads.

BY JAS. B. M. SCOTT.

How are things going on at the Corners;
Is Bascom still keeping the stand,
And at break of the day for their bitters
Still come h that sturdy old band?
That band who since I can remember,
Have clung to the '98 track,
And who (unless I'm a pretender)
Vote the old code have never gone back.

Your voice, I suppose, s eep is hushing
Through the heat of this long summer day,
But I know that black Tom is not brushing
The flies from his master away.
O, 'tis pleasant the time to be spending
In the houses our Uncle hath built;
But 'twas cruel in him to be sending
Yourself from the cover to wilt.

I send you some news I've been learning—
At least it's been whispered around—
The chief of the party are turning
Their backs to the old hunting ground,
And right-about-face is the order
That is certainly going to be,
For they're changing the stock in the larder,
And they've cut down the Butternut tree,
And we're hoping yourself will endeavor
At the Corners the thing to explain,
And you may, if the flanking's done clever,
Your old office get back again.

Selected Story.

The Poet of Sierra Flat.

BY BRET HART.

As the enterprising editor of the Sierra Flat *Record* stood at his case setting type for his next week's paper, he could not help hearing the woodpeckers who were busy on the roof above his head. It occurred to him that possibly the birds had not yet learned to recognize in the rude structure any improvement on nature, and this idea pleased him so much that he incorporated it in his editorial article which he was then doubly composing.—For the editor was also printer of the *Record*; and although that remarkable journal was reputed to exert a power felt through all Calaveras, and a greater part of Tuolumne county, strict economy was one of the conditions of its beneficent existence.

Thus preoccupied, he was startled by the sudden irruption of a small roll of manuscript, which was thrown in the open door and fell at his feet. He walked quickly to the threshold and looked down the tangled trail which led to the highroad. But there was nothing to suggest the presence of his mysterious contributor. A hare limped slowly away, a green-and-gold lizard paused upon a pine stump, the woodpeckers ceased their work. So complete had been his sylvan seclusion that he found it difficult to connect any human agency with the act; rather the hare seemed to have an inexpressibly guilty look, the woodpecker to maintain a significant silence, and the lizard to be conscience-stricken into stone.

An examination of the manuscript, however, corrected this injustice to defenseless Nature. It was evidently of human origin, being verse, and of exceeding bad quality. The editor laid it aside. As he did so he thought he saw a face at the window. Sallying out in some indignation, he penetrated the surrounding thicket in every direction, but his search was as fruitless as before. The poet, if it were he, was gone.

A few days after this the editorial seclusion was invaded by voices of alternate expostulation and entreaty. Stepping to the door, the editor was amazed at beholding Mr. Morgan McCorkle, a well-known citizen of Angelo, and a subscriber to the *Record*, in the act of urging, partly by force and partly by argument, an awkward young man toward the building. When he had finally effected his object, and, as it were, safely landed his prize in a chair, Mr. McCorkle took off his hat, carefully wiped the narrow isthmus of forehead which divided his black brows from his stubby hair, and, with an explanatory wave of his hand toward his reluctant companion, said: "A borned poet, and the cussedest fool you ever seed!"

Accepting the editor's smile as a recognition of the introduction, Mr. McCorkle panted and went on: "Didn't want to come! Mr. Editor don't want to see me, Morg,' says he. 'Milt,' sez I, he do; a borned poet like you and a gifted genius like he ought to come together sociable!' And I fetched him. Ah, will ye!" The born poet had, after exhibiting signs of great distress, started to run. But Mr. McCorkle was down upon him instantly, seizing him by his long linen coat, and seated him back in his chair. "Tain't no use stampeding. Yer ye are, and yer ye stays. For yer a borned poet—if ye are as shy as a jackass rabbit. Look at 'im, now!"

He certainly was not an attractive picture. There was hardly a notable feature in his weak face, except his eyes, which were moist and shy, and not unlike the animal to which Mr. McCorkle had compared him. It was the face that the editor had seen at the window.

"Knowed him for tower year—since he war a boy," continued Mr. McCorkle in a loud whisper. "Allers the same, bless you! Can jerk a rhyme as easy as turnin' jack. Never had any eddication; lived out in Missourey all his life. But he's chock full o' poetry. Only this morning sez I to him—he camps along o' me—Milt,' sez I, 'we breakfast ready?' and he up and answers back quite peart and chipper. 'The breakfast it is ready, and the birds is singing free, and it's rainin' in the dawnin' light is happiness to me!' Which a man," said Mr. McCorkle, dropping his voice with deep solemnity, "gets off things like them, without any call to do it, and handlin' flapjacks over a cookstove at the same time—that man's a borned poet."

There was an awkward pause. Mr. McCorkle beamed paternally on his protege. The born poet looked as if he was meditating another flight—not a metaphorical one. The editor asked if he could do anything for them.

"In course you can," responded Mr. McCorkle, "that's just it. Milt, where's that poetry?"

The editor's countenance fell as the poet produced from his pocket a roll of manuscript. He, however, took it mechanically and glanced over it. It was evidently a duplicate of the former mysterious contribution.

The editor then spoke briefly and earnestly. I regret that I cannot recall his exact words, but it appeared that never before, in the history of the *Record*, had the pressure been so great upon its columns. Matters of paramount importance, deeply affecting the material progress of Sierra, questions touching the absolute integrity of Calveras and Tuolumne as social communities were even now waiting expression. Weeks, nay months, must elapse before the pressure would be removed, and the *Record* could grapple with any but the sternest topics. Again, the editor had noticed with pain the absolute decline of poetry in the foothills of the Sierras. Even the works of Byron and Moore attracted no attention in Dutch Flat, and a prejudice seemed to exist against Tennyson in Grass Valley. But the editor was not without hope for the future. In the course of four or five years when the country was settled.

"What would be the cost to print this yer?" interrupted Mr. McCorkle, quietly.

"About $50, as an advertisement," responded the editor with cheerful alacrity.

Mr. McCorkle placed the sum in the editor's hand. "Yer see thet's what I sez to Milt; 'Milt,' sez I, 'pay as you go, for you are a borned poet. Havin' no call to write, but doin' it free and spontaneous like, in course you pays. That's why Mister Editor never printed your poetry.'"

"What name shall I put to it?" asked the editor.

"Milton."

It was the first word the born poet had spoken during the interview, and his voice was so very sweet and musical that the editor looked at him curiously, and wondered if he had a sister.

"Milton; is that all?"

"Thet's his first name," exclaimed Mr. McCorkle.

The editor here suggested that there had been another poet of that name—

"Milt might be took for him? Thet's bad," reflected Mr. McCorkle with simple gravity. "Well, put down his hull name—Milton Chubbuck."

The editor made a note of the fact. "I'll set it up now," he said. This was also a hint that the interview was ended. The poet and patron, arm in arm, drew toward the door. "In next week's paper," said the editor, smilingly, in answer to the timid like look of inquiry in the eyes of the poet, and in another moment they were gone.

The editor was as good as his word. He straightway betook himself to his case, and, unrolling the manuscript, began his task. The woodpeckers on the roof recommenced theirs, and in a few moments the former sylvan seclusion was restored. There was no sound in the barren, barn-like room but the birds above, and below the click of the composing rule as the editor marshaled the type into lines in his stick, and arrayed them in solid column on the galley. Whatever might have been his opinion of the copy before him, there was no indication of it in his face, which wore the stolid indifference of his craft. Perhaps this was unfortunate, for as the day wore on and the level rays of the sun began to pierce the adjacent thicket, they sought out and discovered an anxious ambushed figure drawn up beside the editor's window,—a figure that had sat there motionless for hours. Within, the editor worked on as steadily and impassively as Fate. And without, the born-poet of Sierra Flat sat and watched him as waiting its decree.

The effect of the poem on Sierra Flat was remarkable and unprecedented. The absolute vileness of its doggerel, the gratuitous imbecility of its thought, and above all the crowning audacity of the fact that it was the work of a citizen, and published in the county paper, brought it instantly in popularity. For many months Calaveras had languished for a sensation; since the last vigilance committee nothing had transpired to dispel the listless ennui begotten of stagnant business and growing civilization. In more prosperous moments the office of the *Record* would have been simply gutted and the editor deported; at present the paper was in such demand that the edition was speedily exhausted. In brief, the poem of Mr. Milton Chubbuck came like a special providence to Sierra Flat. It was read by camp fires, in lonely cabins, in flaring bar-rooms and noisy saloons, and declaimed from the boxes of stage coaches. It was sung in Poker Flat, with the addition of a local chorus, and danced as an unhallowed rythmic dance by the Phyrric phalanx of One Horse Gulch, known as 'The Festive Stags of Calaveras." Some unhappy ambiguities of expression gave rise to many new readings, notes and commentaries, which, I regret to state, were more often marked by ingenuity than delicacy of thought or expression.

Never before did poet acquire such sudden local reputation. From the seclusion of McCorkle's cabin and the obscurities of culinary labors, he was haled forth into the glowing sunshine of fame. The name of Chubbuck was written in letters of chalk on unpainted walls, and carved with a pick on the sides of tunnels. A drink known variously as "The Chubbuck Tranquilizer," or "Chubbuck Exciter," was dispensed at the bars. For some weeks a rude design for a Chubbuck statue, made up of illustrations from circus and melodeon posters, representing the genius of Calveras in brief skirts on a flying steed in the act of crowning the poet Chubbuck, was visible at Keeler's Ferry. The poet himself was overborne with invitations to drink and extravagant congratulations. The meeting between Colonel Starbottle, of Siskyou, and Chubbuck, as previously arranged by our "Boston," late of Roaring Camp, is said to have been indescribably affecting. The Colonel embraced him unsteadily. "I could not return to my constituents in Siskyou, Sir, if this hand, which has grasped that of the gifted Prentice and the lamented Poe, should not have been honored by the touch of the gifted Chubbuck. Gentlemen, American literature is looking up. Thank you, I will take sugar in mine." It was "Boston" who induced letters of congratulations from H. W. Longfellow, Tennyson and Browning to Mr. Chubbuck, deposited them in the Sierra Flat Postoffice, and obligingly consented to dictate the replies.

The simple faith and unaffected delight with which these manifestations were received by the poet and his patron might have touched the hearts of these grim masters of irony, but for the sudden and equal development in both of the variety of weak nerves. Mr. McCorkle bowed to the popularity of his protege, and became alternately supercilious and patronizing toward the dwellers of Sierra Flat, while the poet, with hair carefully oiled and curled, and bedressed with cheap jewelry and flaunting neckhandkerchief, paraded himself before the single hotel. As may be imagined, this new disclosure of weakness afforded intense satisfaction to Sierra Flat, gave another lease of popularity to the poet, and suggested another idea to the facetious "Boston."

At that time a young lady popularly and professionally known as the "California Pet," was performing to the enthusiastic audiences in the interior. Her specialty lay in the personation of youthful masculine character; as a gamin of the street she was irresistible, as a negro-dancer she carried the honest miner's heart by storm. A saucy, pretty brunette, she had preserved a wonderful moral reputation under the Jove-like advances of showers of gold that greeted her appearance on the stage at Sierra Flat. A prominent and delighted member of that audience was Milton Chubbuck. He attended every night. Every day he lingered at the door of the Union Hotel for a glimpse of the 'California Pet." It was not long before he received a note from her—in "Boston's" most popular and approved female hand—acknowledging his admiration. It was not long before "Boston" was called upon to indite a suitable reply. At last, in furtherance of his facetious design, it became necessary for "Boston" to call upon the young actress herself and secure her personal participation. To her he unfolded a plan, the successful carrying out of which he felt would secure his fame to posterity as a practical humorist. The "California Pet's" black eyes sparkled approvingly and mischievously. She only stipulated that she should see the man first—a concession to her feminine weakness which years of dancing Juba and wearing trousers and boots had not wholly eradicated from her willful breast. By all means, it should be done. And the interview was arranged for the next week.

It must not be supposed that during this interval of popularity Mr. Coubbuck had been unmindful of his poetic qualities. A certain portion of each day he was absent from town—"a communin' with natur," as Mr. McCorkle expressed it, and actually wandering in the mountain trails, or lying on his back under the trees, or gathering fragrant herbs and the bright colored berries of the Manzanita. These and his company he generally brought to the editor's office, late in the afternoon, often to that enterprising journalist's infinite weariness. Quiet and uncommunicative, he would sit there patiently watching him at his work until the hour for closing the office arrived, when he would as quietly depart. There was something so humble and unobtrusive in these visits that the editor could not find it in his heart to deny them, and accepting them, like the woodpeckers, as a part of his sylvan surroundings, often forgot even his presence. Once or twice, moved by some beauty of expression in the moist, shy eyes, he felt like seriously admonishing his visitor of his idle folly; but his glance falling upon the oiled hair and the gorgeous neck tie, he invariably thought better of it. The case was evidently hopeless.

The interview between Mr. Chubbuck and the 'California Pet" took place in a private room of the Union Hotel, propriety being respected by the presence of that arch humorist, "Boston." To this gentleman we are indebted for the only true account of the meeting. However reticent Mr. Chubbuck might have been in the presence of his own sex, toward the fairer portion of humanity, he was like most poets, exceedingly voluble. Accustomed as the "California Pet" had been to excessive compliment, she was fairly embarrassed by the extravagant praises of her visitor. Her personation of boy characters, her dancing of the "Champion Jig," were particularly dwelt upon with fervid but unmistakable admiration. At last, recovering her audacity, and emboldened by the presence of 'Boston," the "California Pet" electrified her hearers by demanding, half jestingly, half viciously, if it were a boy or a girl that she was the subject of his flattering admiration.

"That knocked him out o' time," said the delighted "Boston," in his subsequent account of the interview. "But do you believe the d—d fool actually asked her to take him with her; wanted to engage in the company."

The plan, as briefly unfolded by "Boston," was to prevail upon Mr. Chubbuck to make his appearance in costume (already designed and prepared by the inventor) before a Sierra Flat audience, and recite an original poem at the Hall immediately on the conclusion of the "California Pet's" performance. At a given signal the audience were to rise and deliver a volley of unsavory particles, previously provided by the originator of the scheme; then a select few were to rush on the stage, seize the poet, and after marching him in triumphal procession through town, were to deposit him beyond its uttermost limits, with strict injunctions never to enter it again. To the first part of the plan the poet was committed, and for the latter portion it was easy enough to find participants.

The eventful night came, and with it an audience that packed the long, narrow room with one dense mass of human beings. The "California Pet" never had been so joyous, so reckless, so fascinating and audacious before. But the applause was tame and weak, compared to the ironical outburst that greeted the second rising of the curtain, and the entrance of the born poet of Sierra Flat. Then there was a hush of expectancy, and the poet stepped to the footlights, and stood with his manuscript in his hand.

His face was deadly pale. Either there was some suggestion of his fate in the faces of his audience, or some mysterious instinct told him of his danger. He attempted to speak, but faltered, tottered, and staggered to the wings.

Fearful of losing his prey, "Boston" gave the signal and leaped upon the stage. But at the same moment a figure darted from behind the scenes, and delivering a kick that sent the discomfited humorist back among the musicians, cut a pigeon wing, executed a double shuffle, and then advancing to the foot-lights with that fatal shy look, that audacious swagger and utter abandon that had so thrilled and fascinated them a moment before, uttered the characteristic speech, "Wot are you goin' to hit a man for when he's down, s-a-y?"

The look, the drawl, the action, the readiness, and above all the down-right courage of the little woman, had its effect. A roar of sympathetic applause followed the act. "Cut and run while you can," she whispered hurriedly over her one slaughter, without altering the other's attitude of jest and saucy defiance toward the audience. But even as she spoke the poet tottered and sank fainting upon the stage. Then she threw a deprecating whisper behind the scenes, "Ring down the curtain."

There was a slight movement of opposition in the audience, but among them rose the burly shoulders of Yuba Bill, the tall, erect figure of Henry York, of Sandy Bar, and the colorless, determined face of John Oakhurst. The curtain came down.

Behind it knelt the "California Pet" beside the prostrate poet. "Bring me some water. Run for a doctor. Stop! Clear out, all of you."

She had unloosed the gaudy cravat and opened the shirt-collar of the insensible figure before her. Then she burst into an hysterical laugh.

"Mannela!"

Her tiring-woman, a Mexican half-breed, came toward her.

"Help me with him to my dressing-room, quick; then stand outside and wait. If any one questions you tell them he's gone. Do you hear? He's gone."

The old woman did as she was bade. In a few moments the audience had departed. Before morning so also had the "California Pet," Mannela, and—the poet of Sierra Flat.

But, alas! with them also who had departed the fair fame of the "California Pet." Only a few, and these, it is to be feared, of not the best moral character themselves, still had faith in the stainless honor of their favorite actress. "It was a mighty foolish think to do, but it'll all come out right yet." On the other hand, a majority gave her full credit and approbation for her undoubted pluck and gallantry, but deplored that she should have thrown it away upon a worthless object. To select for a lover the despised and ridiculed vagrant of Sierra Flat, who had not even the manliness to stand up in his own defense, was not only evidence of inherent moral depravity, but was an insult to the community. Col. Starbottle saw in it only another instance of the extreme frailty of the sex; he had known similar cases; and remembered distinctly, Sir, how a well known Philadelphia heiress, one of the finest women that ever rode in her kerridge, that, gad, Sir, had thrown over a Southern member of Congress to consort with a d——d nigger. The Colonel had also noticed a singular look in the dog's eye which he did not entirely fancy. He would not say anything against the lady, sir, but he had noticed—and here haply the Colonel became so mysterious and darkly confidential as to be unintelligible and inaudible to the bystanders.

A few days after the disappearance of Mr. Chubbuck a singular report reached Sierra Flat, and it was noticed that "Boston," who since the failure of his elaborate joke had been even more depressed in spirits than is habitual with great humorists, suddenly found that his presence was required in San Francisco. But as yet nothing but the vaguest surmises were afloat, and nothing definite was known.

It was a pleasant afternoon when the editor of the Sierra Flat *Record* looked up from his case and beheld the figure of Mr. Morgan McCorkle standing in the doorway. There was a distressed look on the face of that worthy gentleman that at once enlisted the editor's sympathizing attention. He held an open letter in his hand, as he advanced toward the middle of the room.

"As a man he has allers borne a fair reputation," began Mr. McCorkle slowly, "I should like, if so be as I could, Mister Editor, to make a correction in the columns of your valooable paper."

Mr. Editor begged him to proceed.

"Ye may not disremember that about a month ago I fetched here what so be as we'll call a young man, whose name might be as it were Milton—Milton Chubbuck."

Mr. Editor remembered perfectly.

"Thet same party I'd knowd better nor fower year, two on 'em campin' out together. Not that I'd known him all the time, for he war shy and strange at spells, and had odd ways that I took war nat'ral to a borned poet. Ye may remember but I said that he was a borned poet?"

The editor distinctly did.

"I picked this same party up in St. Jo., takin' a fancy to his face, and kinder calkilating he'd runn'ed away from home—for I'm a married man, Mr. Editor, and hev children of my own—and thinkin' he like he was a born poet."

"Well," said the editor.

"And, as I said before, I should like now to make a correction in the columns of your valooable paper."

"What correction?" asked the editor.

"I sez, if you remember my words, as how he was a borned poet."

"Yes."

"From statements in this yer letter, it seems as how I war wrong."

"Well?"

"She war a woman."

A California Monte Christo.

San Francisco Correspondence Chicago Tribune.

Alvinza Hayward is the hero of a story equal to "Monte Christo." He is a Vermonter who operated with a man named Chamberlaine in a gold lead, which was full of indications but yielded nothing tangible. Chamberlaine at last went away disconsolate, giving Hayward all his interest. The latter worked at the thing for months, and was buried deeper and deeper into the ground, but at last his family were next to starving; all his laborers left him, and he knew of no friend in the world except Chamberlaine.

"My God!" he said to this man, who had mean time been engaged in stock-raising, "I am on the verge of this great strike. I know it! Can't you give me a little money?"

Chamberlaine had been on the verge himself several times, and he shook his head sadly. But he had $3 000, his all, buried under a haystack near by, and he went and dug it up.

"Take it, old fellow," he said, with California heartiness; "do your best!"

With this money Hayward recommenced, and he had worked until it was all spent, and his men were reduced to a bag of beans for nourishment, when to the gloom of hope the precious ore blazed suddenly up; the Amador mine was the richest in the world. When this mine was paying $40,000 a month, Hayward made over to his friend one perfect third of it. Chamberlaine retired upon $1,500 000, and moved east to educate his children. Hayward buying back the whole. Finally, even Hayward grew tired, and he sold out the mine to a stock company, of which Gen. Colton is President. The mine will make $450 000 net this year, and Colton said last week:

"The Amador mine will hold out longer than we will."

We do not believe immortality because we have proved it, but we have proved it because we believe it.—James Martineau.

Miscellany.

A WOMAN MONSTER.

She Murders Three Husbands and Eight Children.

At Derby, Connecticut, Mrs. Nelson H. Sherman has undergone a preliminary examination on a charge of murdering by poison three husbands and eight children belonging to them. A reporter for the New York *World* gives the following particulars concerning the monster and her deeds:

If even half that is charged against this woman be true, she is undoubtedly the greatest criminal this country has ever produced, and her career has been that of a real demon on earth. Her victims are thus summed up as eleven in number—three who were husbands and fathers, one a refined and educated young lady, and seven boys and girls, six of them being her offspring, and all less than ten years of age.

I shall now proceed to relate the terrible story of this woman's life. Mrs. Nelson H. Sherman, *nee* Lydia Danbury, was born at Burlington, N. J. When she was less than a year old her mother died, and her father became a butcher at Trenton. She lived under the paternal roof until her father remarried, when, not liking her step-mother, she went to live with her aunt at New Brunswick. Here she remained until 17 years old, when she became acquainted with Edward Struck, a police officer in one of the upper wards of New York city, to whom she was married. Struck had been married before, and had two children who were now placed under guardians. The newly married couple lived together about seven years, during which time six children were born. And now begin the awful events which threw such an air of mystery around the woman who is confined in this house, accused of eleven murders. First, her husband was taken sick and suddenly died. The symptoms, as described by those who saw him, were those of a person who had taken poison. Mrs. Sherman said the cause of his death was his getting up in the absence of the doctor and taking the wrong medicine. Subsequent to the death of her husband her children, six in number, all died inside of about two years, and no one seemed to know what ailed them, except this—they all died suddenly.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Mrs. Sherman—or Mrs. Struck, as she was then named—spent two years after the death of her first husband as a seamstress and nurse. She next got employment in a sewing-machine store in Canal street, where she made the acquaintance of a Mr. Curtis, who afterward engaged her to live with his mother at Stratford, about nine miles from this place. It was while living there that she became acquainted with her second husband, a man named Hurlburt, who lived at Huntington, and was thought to be quite well off. At his death he left considerable real estate, besides $19,000 in cash. This man has lived quietly and economically as a farmer and fisherman, and was well known all around by the name of "Old Hurlburt." Mrs. Sherman professed a great fondness for her husband, and it was not long before he made a will bequeathing all his property to her in the event of his death. They lived on, apparently happy; the neighbors noticing that every time he returned from his business she met him at the door and kissed him. Time passed on, and one day Dr. Church, the village physician, was summoned to attend Mr. Hurlburt. On arriving at the house he found him suffering acute pains in the head and stomach, accompanied by an intense burning, as if the patient had a violent fever. Dr. Church, becoming alarmed at the critical condition of his patient, sent for consulting physicians.

"Old Hurlburt" died before the doctors had agreed upon a diagnosis, and was buried out of sight. The doctors, on retiring home after the death of Hurlburt, fell to cogitating. Finally they met in the street, and Dr. Pinney said to Dr. Church:

"Church, what do you suppose was the matter with Old Hurlburt?"

"I really can't say," replied the other, "but I have been studying up, and I find that his symptoms were exactly those of arsenical poisoning."

This seemed to coincide with the opinion of the other doctor, who said that he was sorry there had not been a legal investigation. The pith of this private conversation leaked out, and quite a sensation followed, still no legal steps were taken.

HUSBAND NO. 3.

Nelson H. Sherman was a skilled mechanic and a man much loved for his genial spirits. Indeed, his greatest fault was too much generosity. So expert was he among machinery that the owners of the tack factory at Derby found it almost impossible to run their complicated machinery whenever he was absent for a day or two, and they therefore paid him the very highest wages for remaining with them. So popular was he with his own townsmen that they had several times elected him to office, but he each time resigned, as his business was more lucrative. A little more than a year and a half ago his wife died, leaving him with four children, the eldest a son named Nelson, aged 17; a daughter Addie, aged 14 years; another boy, Nattie," aged 4 years, and an infant five months old. The widow of Mr. Hulburt was still living in the same place. Old Hurlburt's place, near the river, had always been quite an attraction for visitors, as he used to take pains to show them how he fished for cod, &c. The same visitors continued to frequent the place after Hurlburt's death, and one day Sherman accompanied a party of friends to the place. He there first met Mr. Hurlburt's widow—his future wife. They were married in September, 1870, and went to Massachusetts on a wedding tour. Returning, they settled in the house where the wife is now a prisoner. From that stage on to the present time the facts relating to the career of this mysterious woman are clearer and more terrible in proportion. The next person to become "suddenly ill" was Mr. Sherman's infant by his former wife, which died in a few days. The next victim, either to the devilish designs of the prisoner or to the strangest series of fatalities on record, was the much loved daughter of Mr. Sherman. This young lady was in the very bloom of health, always vivacious, and remarkably intelligent. She was the idol of her father, and the favorite of many friends. In the middle of last winter she also was "taken ill." Her father, as soon as he found that her symptoms were dangerous, became greatly alarmed, and summoned the advice of a number of physicians. The symptoms in all these cases appeared to be the same—acute pains in the head and stomach, with intense fever. The doctors found it impossible to help the girl, and in a few days she was lying in the grave beside her infant sister.

About the first of June Sherman, after drinking his usual evening beverage mixed by his wife, went down town. In two hours after he came back, sat down on a chair, and said he had a bad headache. The headache was followed by a raging fever and fearful cramps in the stomach. Doctors Pinney and Beardsley both attended him, but he died after two days, suffering dreadful agonies. The doctors held another consultation after his death, and as the symptoms of the sick man had been precisely those of his two daughters, they decided to hold a *post mortem* examination. Accordingly the stomach was taken out, besides about a third part of the liver. These were boxed up and sent to Professor Barker, at New Haven, for analysis. It required nearly three weeks to make the analysis, and it is only a few days since that the startling report of the proof was sent in, saying the liver had been found perfectly saturated with arsenic, and that there was enough in it to kill three men.

The most thrilling chapter in the history of all those terribly interesting proceedings is that which now follows. As soon as Mrs. Sherman had left the village of Derby, the authorities resolved to continue the unraveling of the mysteries by exhuming the bodies of Mr. Hurlburt, the daughter Addie, and the infant.

The stomachs taken from the three bodies were immediately taken to Prof. Barker, of New Haven, for analysis. The chemist having had fourteen days, came to Derby on Wednesday last, with the report that he had discovered arsenic in each of the bodies. By this time Mrs. Sherman had left New Brunswick on a visit with her sister to Philadelphia, intending to return soon. A detective was watching her every movement, and reporting it to New Brunswick, thence to this place. Sheriff Blakeman immediately telegraphed to Philadelphia and New Brunswick, telling the police to arrest Mrs. Sherman at once. The sheriff himself went to New Brunswick, and learning that Mrs. Sherman was then on a train coming through from Philadelphia, proceeded on as far as Trenton, where he waited for her. The train was so long and so crowded that the Sheriff did not see Mrs. Sherman until she got off at New Brunswick. She was then arrested, and in a short time was on her way back to Derby. She accepted the situation with perfect nonchalance, while her sister was quite frustrated. The prisoner asserted that she had at no time anticipated her arrest, and had made no effort to elude the officers, not knowing they were watching her. Mrs. Sherman was brought through by way of Bridgeport on Friday night, and lodged in her own house with officers to watch her. The prisoner was taken before Justice Platt, of this township, yesterday, when a day was fixed upon for her examination. She has secured the services of Samuel H. Gardiner, of this place, for her counsel, and Mr. Gardiner will secure the ablest associate he can find in New Haven.

What Sleep Will Cure.

The cry for rest has always been louder than the cry for food. Not that it is more important, but it is often harder to get. The best rest comes from sound sleep. Of two men or women, otherwise equal, the one who sleeps the best will be the most moral, healthy and efficient.

Sleep will do much to cure irritability of temper, peevishness, uneasiness. It will cure insanity. It will build up and make strong a weary body. It will do much to cure dyspepsia, particularly that variety known as nervous dyspepsia. It will relieve the languor and prostration felt by consumptives. It will cure hypochondria. It will cure the headache. It will cure neuralgia. It will cure a broken spirit. It will cure sorrow. Indeed we might make a long list of nervous maladies that sleep will cure.

The cure of sleeplessness, however, is not so easy, particularly in those who carry grave responsibilities. The habit of sleeping well is one which, if broken up for any length of time, is not easily regained. Often a severe illness, treated by powerful drugs, so deranges the nervous system that sleep is never sweet after. Or perhaps long continued watchfulness produces the same effect; or hard study, or too little exercise of the muscular system, or tea and whisky drinking, and tobacco using. To break up the habit are required:

1. A good clean bed. 2. Sufficient exercise to produce weariness, and pleasant occupation. 3. Good air and not too warm a room. 4 Freedom from too much care. 5. A clear stomach. 6 A clear conscience. 7. Avoidance of stimulants or narcotics.

Success of the Administration.

From Harpers' Weekly.

The administration of Gen. Grant has been very severely judged. It has been criticised most sharply and most effectively by Republicans. Yet the general policy with which it is identified is so plainly seen to be the settled purpose of the country that the Northern Democratic leaders are exhorting their party to contest it no longer. It is the policy of the Republican party, indeed, and not especially of the administration, but under this administration it has become so firmly fixed that the enemy despair. If this be true, it certainly shows how thoroughly identified with the principles and purposes of the party the administration has been. We do not forget the deep and pertinacious discontent with the administration of Mr. Lincoln in the middle and toward the close of his first term; and we believe of General Grant's as of Mr. Lincoln's, that it will justify itself more and more to a reasonable investigation.

Sheriff Hall, of Pittsfield, Mass., was about to commit a prisoner to the lock-up the other day, and had just unlocked the door, when the prisoner ran away. The sheriff started in pursuit, taking no notice of a boy in the lock-up. The lad, seeing the door open, thought he might as well leave as to be hanging around there, and away he started. Hall, however, was too nimble for the boy, and soon he felt the iron grip of the sheriff upon his collar. He wilted at once. "What are you doing out here you young rascal?" said Tim. "Doing! doing!" said the boy, trembling with fright at the stern officer, "I ain't doing nothing. I came out to help you catch that fellow, which way has he gone?"

A Picture of School Manners.

From "Recollections of an Old Woman" in the Galaxy.

The manners of those girls! I had been educated where a double divinity hedged about the teachers—the respect that is the legitimate due of the teaching office, and the instinctive reverence that the religious life compels. Never had I dreamed that it was possible for a class to remain comfortably seated during a teacher's entrance or departure from the class-room; to answer the question of an older person standing, without springing to my feet; to meet a teacher without accost; to come into or go from a room where a teacher was present without polite recognition of her presence; and had it ever occurred to me to contradict a teacher, to jostle rudely against her, certainly I should have believed the last evil days were come upon me.

"And here, at Miss V.'s, scholars swept in masses up and down the halls and staircases, and any unfortunate teacher therein or thereon encountered or overtaken cowered away against the wall, clutching her garments out of the rush as securely as it might chance. If she came to her class, she found them lounging, hanging out of the window, squabbling; to her salutation only the two or three nearest her deemed it necessary to respond, and no one thought for an instant of rising and remaining upon her feet until the teacher was seated.

"Sometimes the fashion of her garments was subjected to an almost insolent scrutiny; personal peculiarities were criticised; decisions loudly contested. One poor teacher I did so pity. She had been tugging away with her drawing-classes for more than forty years, and being but a meek little creature, with no more spirit than a skein of silk, the long struggle had wasted her completely, and nobody minded her more than they would have done one of her crayons. 'Is not that Miss Thomas's bell?' I said one day to a knot of chatters; 'why do you not go?'

"'Oh yes, that's Tommy's bell,' answered a ten years' bit of audacity, 'but we don't mind Tommy. We never hurry ourselves for her.'

"On one occasion some permission was sought of me that it was not in my province to grant. 'You must ask Miss V.,' I said. 'No one else can decide that.'

"'But we can't ask Miss V.,' I was told; 'we are angry with her and do not speak to her.'

"'You impertinent chits! what do you mean by being angry with Miss V.?'

"'Why, Miss V. scolded us very hard for throwing orange peel and chestnut shells on the floor at lunch time day before yesterday, and we haven't spoken to her since. And she picked up some more shells to day and didn't dare say a word.'

"I ought to confess that no other school was so intolerable as this, but oh, for some real children once more—frank, modest, simple, sweet, with some possibilities of reverence to them!"

A Chinese Death Bed.

[From the San Francisco Bulletin.]

The Chinese have many customs peculiar to their nation, which strike the "outside barbarian" as being unnatural and strange. Their religious traditions are so deep rooted and so strongly fostered by superstition as to give little encouragement to missionary laborers. The most striking of these superstitions are those pertaining to the disposition of their dying and dead relatives. Very often the dead bodies of Chinese men and women are found in unoccupied buildings in the Chinese quarter of this city, and those unacquainted with their superstitions are prone to set the desertions of dying friends down as acts of selfishness. This however, is not so, as the Chinese believe that if persons die in a house that they lived in before death, their spirits will haunt the place ever after, and give unpleasant evidence of their presence to all who remain. In order to prevent the manifestations of the restless spirit, as soon as the doctor gives it as his opinion that a patient cannot survive he is taken to another place and left alone to die. Yesterday a case of this kind was reported to the Coroner. A young Chinawoman, who had been given up by her attending physician, was carried by her relatives to an untenanted house in Ellis Place, off Pacific, above Dupont. They then dressed her in her best clothing, spread a new matting on the floor, and laid her on it. They brought in preserves, meats, fruits, candies, boiled rice, etc., lighted some punks and retired, leaving her alone to await the coming of the common destroyer. During the day she died, and was found last night. Coroner Letterman removed the body, and it is now at the morgue awaiting the further action of the relatives, who will probably leave her to be disposed of by the city, as is generally their practice in all such cases. Many Chinamen—those of the wealthy classes—do not desert their dead friends, and for the furtherance of this desire there are several hospitals fitted up, in order that those about to die may be removed there until they have paid the debt of nature, after which they are buried with all the ceremonies of the disciples of Confucius.

A Startling Exclamation.

The New Orleans *Bulletin* publishes the following anecdote of the celebrated Dominican friar, Rocco, of Naples:

"One day he was preaching to a crowd in the market place. 'Tomaso,' said he, 'I will see if you truly repent your sins.' Thereupon he commenced a penitential discourse so that more than half of the hard-hearted multitude stood upright; and when they were all on their knees, gnashing their teeth, beating their breasts and putting on all imaginable signs of contrition, he suddenly cried, 'Now you who truly repent of your sins hold up your hands.' There was not one present who did not immediately stretch out both arms. 'Holy Archangel Michael,' then exclaimed Rocco, 'from whom with my adamantine sword cracked be the judgment seat of God, how all very kind that has been raised hypocritically.' Instantly every hand dropped and Rocco poured forth a fresh invective against the craftiness and perversity of his audience."

His Death fell his withering touch upon your soul and crushed the hope that it were of living mould. Ah, if he could but see what were all of the pitiable wastes of time, indeed, of high opportunity imply neglected, he would—"It is never too late to be good," it is said in the scriptures, it is never too late to repent, it is never too late to be saved, it is never too late to glorify!"

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. B. B. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1871.

EDUCATED YOUNG MEN.

It is stated that about four thousand young men will receive diplomas conferring the usual graduation titles and degrees, from the various colleges of the country, at the commencements held during the summer. This only imperfectly represents the number of liberally educated young men who enter the lists to do battle for success in life. Many drop out of the established course of education, some on account of poverty, some from lack of health, and others because of the eagerness to engage in the active business of life, even though conscious of being incompletely furnished therefor. Yet they have laid a good foundation of substantial knowledge and valuable mental training, which entitles them to rank with the liberally educated men of the land. That a large proportion of our youth are inclined to pursue the path of learning is a matter of interest to the country, as much as the intelligence concerning the crops, the health or the financial condition of the country. All educated men are not necessarily either great, wise or morally perfect men. Yet every man is the better for his education, and the effect of knowledge is to stimulate the ambition in a good and not in an evil direction. Knowledge may be, and often is, perverted and abused, but the blunders and crimes of ignorance are among the great sources of suffering and sin in the world. As sound knowledge increases, the improvement of society goes forward.

Yet our colleges, after all, important as they are, only represent a portion of the work being done for the increase of knowledge and the discipline of the mind. The masses of our youth are enjoying such facilities and opportunities as never before were allowed the youth of any age or country. The towns and cities of the northern States have each a course of education which, for practical scholarship, is much in advance even of the college courses of our earlier history. Thousands of youth come forth from these schools with more and better learning than the princes of Europe were able to get three centuries ago. This is owing not merely to the discoveries and progress of science, but to the perfection towards which our common school system of education is advancing.

The educated men of the country have the real government of the nation in their hands, and the number of such is much greater than ever before. It is not merely that a knowledge of languages and mathematics is given to a select number of young men whose wealth or superior energy and perseverance makes them scholars, that we rejoice, but that knowledge, like salvation, is so free and its fountains so accessible that every boy and girl who will may have the advantage of a sound and serviceable education.

As the stream must depend for supply on adequate fountains, our common school system is dependant on higher educational institutions for its supplies. As the fountains are made richer and purer, the streams will be correspondingly improved. The four thousand young men going forth to the various professions are not too large a proportion for the supply of the world's demands.

Self-made and practical men are sometimes disposed to undervalue a liberal education. They have had force and energy of mind and character to succeed without the help of a liberal education, and they think their children may do likewise. But because our pioneer fathers got a living by making their way over circuitous mountain paths, and through swamps and woods, is no reason we should now forego the advantages of railroads and steam navigation. The steamer is better than the canoe, for speed, safety and economy. The railway is better than the mountain path or the mud-road. Money is saved—time is economised and the burdens of life made lighter by modern conveniences and improvements. The same is true in educational matters. A man who succeeds well without an education would succeed better with one. A man may fail for lack of energy, or wisdom, or through some other lack or fault, but learning is never a disadvantage and ignorance never a help to any one. Let every parent aim to give his child the best education he can. And let every boy determine to grasp knowledge as the grand source of power, efficiency and success in this world.

☞ The long established colleges in the East have heretofore given the most abrupt negations to every proposition to admit female students to their privileges. But such has been the success of Western colleges admitting ladies to the course of education pursued by their male students, and such the progress of the age that even so strict and conservative a college as Williams is considering the propriety of recognizing woman as entitled to pursue intellectual pursuits side by side with her brother man. We hope the East will soon adopt at least such of the suggestions of the more practical and suggestive West, as time has demonstrated to be both proper in themselves, and beneficial to society.

☞ The Belgian *Moniteur* gives some details of the prospect of the approaching harvest in the corn growing countries of Europe. In Prussia the provisions are unfavorable; much of the autumn sowings perished, and those of the spring are suffering from want of warm sun. In Saxony the appearance is better, as the crops are thick and healthy. In Russia the yield is expected to be a good average, and a very large quantity of last year's stock still remains unexported at Odessa. In Roumania, Bulgaria and Bessarabia, the aspect is more favorable, and in Hungaria an abundant harvest is expected. In France a large portion of the winter corn is lost, and the fields have had to be resown.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND THE DEMOCRACY.

The JOHN QUINCY ADAMS we refer to is not the "old man eloquent," but his grandson, who has strangely enough imagined that he could succeed in teaching good political manners and morals to the Democratic party in this country. The Democracy are not apt scholars in the sort of studies he wishes to put them through. In a recent exposition of his views he thus, advises the inhabitants of rebeldom:

"I trust that all the good citizens of the seceded States will frankly and honestly accept the revolutionary changes which have been forced upon the Constitution, and with them, cheerfully adopt the new relations of amity and political and civil equality toward the emancipated class which these changes involve."

That is the very thing the seceded States don't want to do. And nineteen-twentieths of the Northern Democracy don't wish them to do so either. To keep the now "emancipated class" in bondage the "seceded States" went to war, and lost by the cruel and bloody game. They have no idea now of giving up all hope of making the blacks of the South serfs instead of free voters and equal members of the republic. If they wish to do that they may as well become republicans. It is an advantage, as all shrewd politicians know, to hold place and influence in a party in the majority, or in power. If the politicians of the "seceded States" have not set their hearts in deadly hostility to Republican ideas, they would soon become Republicans from policy. But the express aim of the Republican party is opposed to their purposes and ends in regard to the "emancipated class." We mean they shall be free men. The Southern Democracy mean they shall be serfs, hopelessly and forever. When Mr. ADAMS converts the Democracy to the principles of his illustrious grandfather there will be no need for any Democratic party. All the use it now has is to express malignant hostility to the work in which he asks them to acquiesce.

THE VICE PRESIDENCY.

Some of the Republican papers of Pennsylvania, are urging the name of Senator SIMON CAMERON for the second place on our national ticket in 1872. The Pittsburg *Gazette* urges this nomination on the ground of his having done more to advance the manufacturing interests of his State than any other Representative she has ever had in either House of Congress. The *Gazette* says of him, that he is a "strong, active, bold Republican, who never tires in the good work; in a word, is a statesman, an active, clear-headed business man, a politician of rare sagacity, a diplomatist of clear judgment, a power in and out of the party, a protectionist, a reliable and straightforward friend to his State." We think this is extravagant praise even from a partial friend. But this is not the time to enter into debate about men. Mr. CAMERON is an active worker, and has active friends and very bitter political foes.—But it is too soon altogether to provide candidates for the Vice Presidency. A year from this time will be time enough.

But whenever the time does come we want men named for that office who are uncharged, as well as unconvicted, of any form of political corruption. We would not assume to judge of the truth or falsity of the various charges made against Mr. CAMERON, but the fact that men of both parties make them, and that there are many who believe them, would make him a weak and unpopular candidate. When the country was in peril—greater than that which now exists, the cause by its transcendent importance could carry weak and unpopular men along whom it would be folly now, in view of of a closer and more critical contest coming on, to nominate. If Mr. CAMERON is useful to Pennsylvania in the Senate, let her keep him there. That is the business of Pennsylvania alone. But for a Vice President we want a man who is acceptable in all the States. We hope, therefore, that the discussion will not only now be avoided as untimely, but that when it must take place, we shall only discuss the claims of the strongest and most popular names the country has to suggest.

VICTOR EMANUEL IN ROME.

The enthusiastic reception of King VICTOR EMANUEL by his subjects in Rome is one of the significant events of the time. The people are tired of a government not of their own choosing. The Pope is revered by most of the people of Rome as a spiritual father and teacher, but as a temporal governor they have cast off his yoke. Toleration and liberty are the motto of the new government as regards religion. Protestant teachers can now minister to their people in Rome, or though they were in London or Washington. The practical question is if Victor Emanuel comes to live in Rome will the Pope stay in the city? This is a point he seems not to have decided in his own mind. The progress of Republicans and tolerant ideas in Europe is an assurance that the relation of the Pope to Rome will never again be what it was before VICTOR EMANUEL proclaimed Italy as united under one common government and King.

RATIFICATION OF THE TREATY.

Notwithstanding a little opposition from the rebel-sympathizing section of the British politicians the British Government has officially ratified the Washington Treaty, and the official exchange of ratifications has been gone through with, observing due ceremony, between the diplomatic representatives of the two nations. The appointment of a Commission to settle the Alabama claims is next in order, which will settle all questions arising between the two governments—other commissions are to settle individual claims arising out of losses in the war. The Emperor of Germany is to decide the San Juan controversy. The Dominion government must give effect to the articles of the treaty in regard to reciprocity and the fisheries. All things considered, the Treaty of Washington is one of the grandest transactions in the history of governments, and we hope the difficult settlements yet to be made may in no event disturb the prospect of peace we now enjoy.

AN AGRICULTURAL MISSIONARY TO JAPAN.

Gen. CAPRON our Commissioner of Agriculture, is one of the lucky, as well as useful men of his age. The Government of Japan has entered into a contract with him, through the Commission which visited this country some time ago, to go to Japan to superintend the introduction of American ideas, methods and machinery into the business and agriculture of that country. His mission is one of the highest importance to the cause of general civilization, and, we doubt not, it will be successfully performed.

That an ancient and oriental nation should reach out its hands to the youngest nation born of western civilization, is the most forcible and striking confession on their part of the superiority of our civilization over theirs. They confess their confidence in ours as the highest type of progressive civilization.

We are informed that for some time past Gen. CAPRON has been collecting models of agricultural, manufacturing, and railroad machinery, and of all sorts of domestic furniture and equipment, illustrating all the phases of American life, business, social and domestic. One of the first results of this movement will be a great enlargement of our trade with Japan, and a great increase in our manufacturing operations, especially agricultural implements and machinery.

Every earnest and hopeful friend of humanity will rejoice that one of the rigid and unchanging nations is seeking for itself the path of progress. Instead of longer shutting out foreign methods and ideas, Japan is sitting down meekly at the feet of the teachers she has invited to tell her children of "a more excellent way." Instead of allowing the progress of the nations to overwhelm and humble her, Japan proposes to step into the procession of progress and to keep step with it.

Gen. CAPRON will receive from the government of Japan nearly as much pay for his services as the President of the United States receives in his position. From the pay of a good book keeper he steps into a salary of $20,000 and a position of great influence and authority. He will go to his work, as it is meet that he should, with the strong endorsement of our government, and the best wishes of all interested in the improvement and progress of the world.

THE NEOSHO VALLEY LANDS.

The lands thrown on the market by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway company, along the Neosho Valley in Kansas, and the Indian Territory are, on account of their location and fertility, causing much excitement among the home seekers in every community. In answer to numerous correspondents, we give the following information: As is stated in the advertisement in another column, the lands offered for sale, are situated mainly within twenty miles on each side of the road. The lands are adapted, it is said, to fruit and vine culture, stock raising, and abundant crops of corn, wheat, &c., are raised.—These lands include the rich river bottoms, and level and rolling prairies and are all well watered. Wood and stone are generally convenient. The climate is spoken of as excellent. Of this, however, actual settlers have long ago reported at great length. The lands have not been culled by numerous settlers and the best lands selected, but they are now opened as a new field to settlers with inducements to colonies and individuals. All tickets should be purchased to Neosho Falls, where all necessary information as to lands can be given and were tickets will be given to destination, at reduced rates. Every assistance will be given to persons who wish to visit lands and see for themselves, before locating. No danger is apprehended from Indians, the price of land ranges from $2 to $10 per acre, and as Kansas has already taken an important place among the States of the West people will be quick to see the advantages of the Neosho Valley location.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

Better weather for cutting grass and making hay there never was, than the farmers of this section have enjoyed during the past week. The weather has been cool enough to allow field work to be done with the highest degree of comfort, while a good breeze has been steadily playing to fan the heated brow of the laborer, and cure the fallen grass into perfect hay. The dread of the ravages of the Colorado bug is not so great as it was, and the farmers are beginning to express confidence that there will be an abundant yield of potatoes, notwithstanding previous fears. On the whole, our opening harvest is one of hope, rather than of fear or disappointment. We have no doubt the joy of the harvest home will be as great as in the years of plenty in the past.

☞ Bishop CLARK, of Rhode Island, urges upon the churches of his diocese the duty of providing a suitable life-insurance for their rectors. He thinks it would, aside from its obvious justice and charity towards a poorly paid class of public servants, tend to make the pastoral relation more permanent. Somehow or other the clergy are thought to be under obligation to forego the privilege of bettering their condition as other men are at liberty to do, by frequent or occasional changes, and they are often derided for listening to "loud calls." A congregation, however, which listens to Bishop CLARK'S suggestion, by making provision for the support of his family when he is taken away, will have done much towards making their pastor contented both with his calling and with his congregation.

☞ Some of the more intelligent citizens of Nebraska are urging the adoption of "Woman Suffrage" as a means of enhancing the growth and popularity of that already thrifty and progressive State. General STRICKLAND, the President of the Nebraska Constitutional Convention now in session in Lincoln, has introduced a resolution in favor of extending the right of suffrage to all citizens of the age of twenty-one, irrespective of sex. The resolution was, next day, reported favorably by the suffrage committee and stands a good chance of being embodied in the fundamental law of Nebraska. If the right to vote is properly prized by women, we shall now expect to see a wholesale emigration of ladies to that rising young State. Women are said to be in great demand there, independently of their voting qualities. The experiment of suffrage without distinction on account of sex should be made soon in one of the new States, and the young commonwealth which first takes courage to confer suffrage on woman will not only perform an act illustrious in history, but one which will result in material advantage in building up its prosperity.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A DESPATCH from Arkansas mentions the fact that a rain set in there when the weather reports predicted fair weather. This is supposed to show the unreliability of the weather observations and reports which are now being made by the Government. We have noticed, however, that in the main the "probabilities" published by the Department are reliable. The failure just announced is one of the first which has been noted by telegraph, and we submit that it is not fair to condemn the prognostications as valueless because they fail on one or two days of a hundred.

THE New York *Sun*, of Monday, says:

Last night after the service was over about five hundred persons remained in Plymouth Church to hear Miss Abbott, a protegee of the Brooklyn Gamaliel. Miss Abbott was brought from the West by Miss Kellogg, and was reported as having wonderful natural vocal powers. She took her stand in front of the organ up stairs with old John Zundel at the organ, and Mr. Beecher an attentive listener in a pew down stairs. The first selection was, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," and Miss Abbott astonished her auditors. After the performance, the entire audience burst into rapturous applause which lasted several minutes. Miss Abbott went from Plymouth Church leaning on Mr. Beecher's arm.

It was during Miss KELLOGG'S first visit to Toledo that she became acquainted with Miss ABBOTT. After the concert, it will be remembered, a young lady requested to see Miss KELLOGG in the "green room" and was admitted to an audience. She desired a hearing and suggested that she needed aid to acquire a musical education. Miss KELLOGG promptly put the young lady upon the stage, converted herself into an audience in White's Hall, and then and there Miss ABBOTT'S fate was decided. Miss KELLOGG at once proposed to take her East and give her the desired education. The result begins to be apparent. We take pleasure in giving the above item, both to chronicle the success of Miss ABBOTT and to again refer to Miss KELLOGG'S kindness of heart.

CITIES which have become railroad centres are beginning to recognize the importance of union depots. The old policy of compelling travellers and freight to pay tribute to the hackmen and truckmen of the railroad cities is being abandoned. We alluded recently to the great union depot which is to be erected in St. Louis and which will, if constructed upon the proposed plan, be the most complete, convenient and extensive railroad depot in the world. The great depot of New York city was opened on Saturday last, but from a description which we find in one of the papers it is much inferior in both convenience and size to the proposed St. Louis depot. It is 692 feet long and 240 in width, while the St. Louis structure is to be 1,100 feet long and 202 feet wide. The railroad offices are distributed around the building, while the central space, 650x200 feet, forms a monstrous car-house, into which admittance is gained by ten arches. The Fourth Avenue horse-cars run so close that passengers can pass to the steam cars without exposure to the weather. The depot, including the real estate, cost some three millions.

THE Cincinnati *Commercial* refers to the recent distribution of crosses among the German soldiers who overthrew the French and the French Soldiers who overthrew the Communists, and quotes TENNYSON'S remark that "the Christian priests are now the crucifiers of Christ, and have made his cross the symbol of Hell and of Hate." The *Commercial* is probably aware of the fact that the same Teacher who advised his disciples to turn the other cheek also said that he came not to bring peace but a sword. It happens now and then that a glory-loving and war-provoking nation like France cannot be conciliated and kept off by kind words and a turning of cheeks and that the sword is the only thing that will make her just toward her neighbors. It was, however, especially appropriate that the cross should be distributed among the French soldiers who suppressed the Communists, not because the cross is an emblem of war and death, but because the Communists made war upon those who adopted the cross as an emblem. They were especially bitter against the priests and wantonly murdered some sixty of them. These priests, it must be remembered, were not killed in battle, but were seized, held for a time as prisoners and then brutally shot. And this war of the Communists upon the priests is continued. Leading members of the International Society have recently declared that they intend to make war upon the clergy without mercy. During the recent celebration of the Pope's silver anniversary, numerous riots occurred in Europe instigated and conducted by members of the International Society. In Belgium this was especially the case, and the attitude of the Society has become so threatening that the Government has ordered the garrisons in the principal cities of the kingdom to be strengthened. The war, therefore, is upon the Church first, not upon the priests as individuals, but upon the whole system which has adopted the cross as an emblem. What more appropriate emblem could be distributed among the "soldiers of the cross" than the cross itself? It was in that sign that CONSTANTINE conquered, according to history, and it is probable that in that sign, if the Communists insist upon a violent overthrow of the Christian Church, the Christian people of the nineteenth century will also conquer.

THE public debt statement published on Monday showed a reduction during the month of June of $7,165,549. At this rate there will be no debt left for the Democracy to repudiate by the time it succeeds to power, a fact which the press of the party seems to appreciate, and therefore it insists that this rapid reduction must not go on to the burdening of the people with taxes. This is in effect immediate repudiation, for the position of the Democratic press is that the people, having incurred an enormous debt in saving the Government from overthrow, must not pay taxes to pay such debt. The Democracy appear to think taxation the greatest evil which can befall a people, but there is a greater evil viz: the reputation of not paying one's debts. But so far as taxation is an evil, the Republican party appreciate the fact, and hence a rapid reduction of the taxes is going on at the same time with the reduction of the debt.

Let us, however, see how far the Democracy are honest in their horror of taxation. In New York the party is in power, and although the people of the city were already weighed down with taxes the Assembly of last winter passed a bill authorizing the levy of millions more during the present and the coming year. The party appears however, to be honest in opposing the reduction of the debt, for in New York it has not only refused to reduce the debt, but has gone on increasing it at a rate unprecedented in the history of municipal government. It has shown its opposition to the Republican policy of reduction by offsetting it with increase.

That is, while the administration of GRANT has been reducing the national debt at the rate of over one hundred millions a year, the administration of TWEED & Company in New York City and county has increased the debt at the rate of over twenty-five millions a year. Since the publication of Mayor HALL'S message a few weeks since, an examination of the figures has been made and the fact is revealed that during the last two years the debt has been increased $52,254,-983. In other words, the debt has been more than doubled in twenty-eight months, the debt on May 1st being $102,883,814 against $50,628,830 on the 31st of of December 1868.

The two policies are diametrically opposed the one to the other. The people have only to put the Democracy in power with their horror of reduction and their penchant for increase to place the national debt where a Democratic cotemporary recently asserted it would soon be, viz: a permanent burden upon the country like the debt of England. And not only this, it must become a constantly accumulating burden, if the New York precedent of increasing is followed. If the principle is never to be paid, the increase might be supposed to go on without increasing the taxes, but the interest cannot be evaded. The sum of the whole matter is, that the Democracy look one way and row the other. They look economy and reduction of taxes through their press, and row extravagance and increase of both debt and taxation where they have the power, as in New York.

OUR despatches from Washington intimate that BOWEN, the alleged bigamist, has been pardoned by the President. There was a great pressure brought to bear in his favor and from all we can gather from the newspaper statements the President is justified in his action. It seems that the prosecution was largely a matter of political persecution. BOWEN'S past life, which was not a strictly moral one, was made to play an important part in securing his conviction. Thus with a rather bad private record and a strong party laboring to put him out of the way as a possible member of Congress, his conviction was secured. He claims that when he married Mrs. KING he thought the way clear.

WE have had frequent occasions to speak of the amenities of the press and of the dignity of journalism and to express the opinion that a mark d improvement was going on in these respects. It is true that in the country press there is still a disposition among editors to charge each other with having cross-eyed sisters or with having descended from families whose family tree was a gallows, but the character of the country press is undergoing rapid improvement. But when we consider the city press, we are astonished at the good-feeling which prevails among editors and at the disposition shown to put each other forward for important positions. For example, the New York *Sun* is urging Mr. GREELEY "of New York and Texas" for the Presidency, and a large number of journals throughout the country are receiving the nomination with apparent seriousness. The *Sun* is of course prompted by nothing but the purest motives in putting Mr. GREELEY forward, for jokes are not supposed to be malicious. In Cincinnati also, we notice that both the *Gazette* and *Enquirer* are putting HALSTEAD, of the *Commercial*, forward for State Senator. HALSTEAD thinks that nothing less than the United States Senatorship would be in keeping with his eminent ability and his corresponding dignity. We use this term corresponding as related to ability and not to his daily newspaper. We are glad to see such a disinterested spirit manifest among journalists, but would it not be better to let the dear people do the nominating? The editor is a man universally respected for his newspaper and for the advantage which he has in having the last word, and this respect should show itself in more frequent nominations for office.

THE Cincinnati papers are just now giving considerable space to statements concerning what is called a ritualistic difficulty in Cincinnati. The Church Guild of that city, composed of men of different church parties, has just had under consideration the case of the Rev. Mr. KELLOGG. This case, it will be remembered, was touched upon at the Convention of the Diocese held in this city a few weeks ago, when a motion was made to admit Mr. KELLOGG to a seat in the Convention. He was excluded, or rather not admitted, because he was not a missionary under ecclesiastical authority. How he came to be not under ecclesiastical authority seems to be the pivotal point of the case. We understand it to be this: Mr. KELLOGG for over a year has been a missionary near Cincinnati and has been in the habit of having the *Gloria Patria* sung in the service after the Psalms. The Bishop of the Diocese advised Mr. KELLOGG to omit the *Glorias* as they seemed to the Episcopal mind an unnecessary tribute to ritualism. Mr. KELLOGG, however, stated that unless he continued the practice there might be a rupture between himself and the Church Guild, and he did not wish to be forced into this position. The Bishop considered this an appeal from the Episcopal authority and wrote to Mr. KELLOGG inquiring whether he considered the authority of the Guild superior to that of the Bishop. The correspondence was referred to the Executive Committee of the Church Guild and had not been acted upon up to the time of the Convention in this city. In this state of the case the Bishop considered Mr. KELLOGG as having placed himself in the position of a missionary not under ecclesiastical authority, and on this ground, as before stated, he was not admitted to a seat in the Convention. The case came before the Church Guild for discussion and adjustment at the last regular meeting held last week, but was not finally disposed of. There was a heated and rather inharmonious discussion of a report made by the Executive Committee, the gist of which was a recommendation that Mr. KELLOGG yield, without question, all the points at issue between himself and the Bishop. The report was re-committed to the Committee, and the Guild adjourned without final action.

We have deemed this case of sufficient interest to give this statement of what we understand to be the history of and the points in the case. It is not yet decided, and may assume still greater magnitude, though it seems to be one of the least of the agitations which are growing out of the ritualistic question. The singing of the *Gloria*, it may be stated, is left by the law of the Church optional with the minister. Or, rather, the *Glorias* are there to be sung, but it is stated that they *may be* omitted. The practice of singing the *Gloria Patria* at the end of the Psalms is not peculiar to Mr. KELLOGG, but is, if we mistake not, common in this Diocese.

THE Napoleon *Northwest*, in speaking of our remark that it is a curious and interesting fact that the debt of the United States has been reduced as much since the war as that of England has in 55 years, says: "Another curious and interesting fact will be developed one of these days, viz: That, like that of England, all pretense of paying the principal of the debt will be abandoned, and the masses will be doomed forever to pay exhorbitant interest to a privileged, untaxed, 'hedge-born and hand-burnt aristocracy.'" The *Northwest* evidently has in view a time when the Democracy will succeed to power. It is frank in the *Northwest* thus to confess to intended repudiation, but the *Northwest* is an outspoken and honest Democratic sheet. We respect a paper of this stamp, however much we may dislike its sentiments.

JAMES PARTON says it was the want of a private Secretary which threw Mr. COLFAX. The New York *Globe* thinks that with the poor salary paid the Vice President, he cannot afford to keep a private Secretary. We suspect, however, that the good-natured Vice President preferred to answer letters with his own hand. He is aware that nothing flatters the dear people more than to receive letters from a prominent public man written entirely in the great individual's own hand. It disarms prejudice if it does not secure support, and makes the honored and humble individual speak of the honorable and exalted one in a friendly way. But Mr. COLFAX, aside from any designs of a political nature, would be apt from his courtesy and good-nature to answer his own letters for the simple pleasure of doing so. His experience is a terrible warning to people not to answer letters with their own hands.

THE Ohio *Statesman* tells of a novel race which is being run on the Grand Prairie, in Illinois. It is a race between the track-layers of the Bloomington and Ohio River Railroad and those of the Chicago and Southern Illinois. The objective point is Sullivan, and the purse is thirty thousand dollars. We can, however, tell the *Statesman* of a race more peculiar and noteworthy than this. It is a race between a *one-legged man*, who lost a leg at Kenesaw mountain, and a two-legged man. The objective point is the State House at Columbus, and the purse is the Governorship of the State. The parties started from Columbus a few weeks ago, and will run throughout the whole State. The race will last until October. Notwithstanding the advantage which the two-legged racer has in the way of legs, he is at present some distance behind, and the friends of the one-legged man have scarcely a doubt that he will win the race. Betting has not begun yet, but it will perhaps be heavy as the racers begin to approach the stake in October, and, singular as it may seem, there will doubtless be two to one on the man who has but one leg to two.

GOSSIP.

London is said to contain two hundred female students of medicine.

Piano making at present takes the third rank among the manufacturing interests in the United States.

Washington is about to lose one of its most ancient landmarks. Willard's Hotel is about to be dismantled, and its well-worn furniture sold to the highest bidder.

In London, recently, a stablemsn was arrested who was charged with stealing a quantity of hair from horses' tails. It was proved that the prisoner had been seen pulling hair out of horses' tails; that he had sold hair plucked out by the roots, and that thirteen horses in the prosecutor's stables had tails, "very thinly covered with hair."

At Maury, Tennessee, a few nights ago, a young man went to bed leaving a burning candle and a pistol on his table. The dripping sperm ignited the table, the table ignited the pistol, the barrels began to explode, and when the young man awoke he was nearly burned, smothered and shot to death. The pillow received the balls and saved his head.

Louisville can boast of confidence operators only 8 years old. A young gentleman of six who had invested in a package of candy and drawn a pair of Attleboro sleeve buttons, was swindled out of his jewelry by an urchin two years older, who offered him a fabulous price for his prize, and persuaded him to hold a bundle of waste paper for security while he ran round the corner to get the money.

Mr. Lincoln was exceedingly astonished one day, as he was inspecting the prison in Washington, by a prisoner who said to him: "How are you, Mr. President? I am glad to see you. I believe that you and I have been in every jail in the Union." "This and the jail in Springfield are the only ones I was ever in, in my life," said Mr. Lincoln. "Very likely," responded the rogue, "but I've been in all the rest."

On the great farm of Col. Thompson, in Wells, Minnesota, is a cheese factory which has a capacity for making into cheese the milk of 3,000 cows, but now only works up the daily product of 225. It is three stories high; the main building is 35 by 82 feet, built of brick. A steam engine of 24 horse power drives the machinery. Water is supplied from an arteslan well. There is a butter-room attached with steam churns and all necessary appliances. Col. Thompson intends to increase the number of his cows to 600 soon.

The effluvium at La Roquette, where the insurgents murdered the Archbishop of Paris and so many other victims, is stated to be dreadful. In the neighborhood of Belleville and the Buttes Chaumont the number of dead is so great that every one who can be laid hold of is forced to assist in digging graves and interring the bodies.

The denomination of Dunkers is steadily extending. The number of churches is said to be not less than 500, the number of ministers and elders from 1,500 to 2,000, and the membership about 100,000. There are single churches having as many as 600 members. They are most numerous in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Virginia. There are churches in nearly or quite all the Western States.

A correspondent of the *Central Christian Advocate* says: "Some weeks ago a rumor that the Rev. William Morley Punshon had accepted the Presidency of the Methodist College, Belfast, gained considerable currency, but it turned out to be incorrect. The reverend gentleman is pledged to Canadian Methodism for some time to come, and it is expected that when he does return, it will be to the Mission House, London."

There were, in the old times, ministers who were open to the charge of occasional dullness, and this is the way a good Massachusetts deacon prayed for one of them—in his presence, too: "O! Lord, we thank Thee for the condition of our shepherd, for his great learning, for his mightiness in the Scriptures, for his knowledge of the doctrines; but, Lord, would it be any detriment to thy cause if he had a little more animation?"

The Allopathic Medical Society of Pennsylvania was in session at Williamsport last week, and a resolution was introduced to rescind the rule of the society forbidding consultation with female physicians, or with male practitioners who consult with them or teach in their medical schools, on penalty of expulsion. The resolution met with strong opposition, but found equally strong supporters, and after an exciting discussion was passed by a vote of fifty yeas to forty nays.

Rev. Robert Collyer, of Chicago, has made a sensation in London. A correspondent writes that the occasion of Rev. Mr. C.'s first sermon in that city was the anniversary of the British and Foreign Unitarian Association, and the fame of the preacher brought together a crowded assembly. Mr. Collyer's style of address was new to nearly every one present. His accent, his peculiar emphasis, his freedom from conventionality, and his dramatic power created a lively sensation. I heard many say afterwards that he was the most striking pulpit orator they had ever heard. He enchained the attention from first to last.

A singular freak of lightning occurred at Newburyport, Mass., last week. A lady while walking out during a thunder storm, felt a shock of electricity which momentarily numbed her, but recovering almost instantly, she continued her walk home. On arriving there she found that the lightning had actually struck a fold of her black alpaca dress, near the ground, where it was wet by the shower, and had scorched the edge of the fold and then leaped off to the wet ground. The burned piece of the dress was cut out and preserved as a curiosity. The electric fluid burned a streak about eight inches in length, and on its edges the peculiar zigzag course of the flash was as clearly defined—burned into the fabric—as seen painted on a black cloud in a thunder storm. The surrounding cloth having been dry at the time of the occurrence, and consequently a non-conductor, was unharmed.

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Correspondence.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS AND THE TREATY—GEN. FORREST—THE FOURTH—THE KU KLUX COMMITTEE—EX SENATOR WARNER—THE SENATORIAL CONTEST.

WASHINGTON, July 1st, 1871.

The dispatch through the ocean cable, yesterday, giving the disastrous defeat of the party in the English House of Lords that undertook to use the Washington treaty as a club to beat down the Gladstone administration, is received here with an interest not easily appreciated at so distant a point as Toledo. But it was the English aristocracy that consorted with the rebels in our war; it was the English aristocracy that countenanced the Alabama piracies and desired to see America humbled. The *people* were mainly on the side of the North. And so, if the House of Lords, which is the embodiment of the aristocracy, cannot master strength enough to censure the Queen for signing the treaty, it would seem as it the government had little to fear from the opposition in the Lower House.

The government of England is constantly growing more and more popular, and hence it delays its final action on the treaty to hear from Parliament; but that action is not, as in our case, dependent on the action of Parliament; but is complete without the concurrence of either "Lords" or "Commons." The Queen, when she sent her High Commissioners to this country to negotiate a treaty, commissioned them to proceed to "our good friends of the United States with plenary power, engaging and promising upon our royal word that whatever things shall be so transacted by our said High Commissioners, procurators and plenipotentiaries shall be agreed to, acknowledged and accepted by us in the fullest manner, and that we will never suffer, either in the whole or in part, any person whatever to infringe the same or to act contrary thereto as far is it lies in our power."

In my last I intimated that Gen. Forrest, of rebel memory, undertook to carry himself through his examination before the Ku-Klux Committee by brazen-faced lying; but did not succeed so well as he expected to. But the case is even worse than I then supposed. It seems that, two or three years ago, a Cincinnati reporter interviewed Forrest and published a long statement from him giving a particular account of the order and its doings. Subsequently, when the matter came to be pretty largely discussed, the Rebel chief was so much annoyed by the comments on his statement that he published a letter in which he qualified to some extent the statements of the reporter.

At the examination, after he had stated his disbelief in the existence of such an order, his attention was called to the published account of what he had said three years before. He was a little dashed on being confronted with this statement, but, after a moment, met it by denying the truthfulness of the account, and then by declaring in sweeping terms that it was a sheer fabrication. The committee, after giving him a little rope and allowing him to exhibit his parts as a first class liar, called his attention to his published letter in which he had fully endorsed, not only the existence of the order, but most of the particulars detailed in the longer account. He had evidently forgotton both the statement and the letter, and, on seeing how completely he was caught, had enough sense of shame left to feel the awkwardness of his position, stammered out some evasive answer and then broke down completely, and was discharged to try it again at a future time. Of course it was expected that such a cut throat would be a liar, but it was not expected that he would have so bad a memory.

The *Fourth* will not be noticed in this city by any general celebration, but more attention will be paid to the day than usual in the little villages around us. The Yankee element has taken possession of such places as Mt. Pleasant, Uniontown, Laurel, Falls Church, &c., &c., and the old love of liberty is prone to crop out in patriotic gatherings in churches or groves where social life is sandwiched with toasts and speeches that call up the glorious memories of the olden time.

The *Chronicle* states that Mr. Stradwick, the distinguished witness from North Carolina, noticed in this correspondence a few days ago, has suddenly disappeared, and when called for was not to be found; and to-day it appears that another Ku-Klux witness, a Mr. Avery, of South Carolina, has gone "bag and baggage." He was understood to be a member of the order and was in no mood to be cross-questioned. Mr. Scott, the Chairman of the Committee, has gone away on his southern mission and Mr. Poland now acts as chairman.

Ex-Senator Warner, of Alabama, has been here for some time, but as the President has appointed him to the Collectorship at Mobile, he will soon take his departure to enter on the duties of his office. He declined the honorable position of Governor of New Mexico, because he did not wish to leave Alabama.

The Ohio Senatorship is a matter of some interest here, and it is understood that quite a number of young leading politicians, most of them well known in Washington, would be willing to take Mr. Sherman's place, if the way should be open. Among them are Secretary Delano, Representative Garfield, Gov. Hayes and Minister Schenck. They are all able, good men, and true Republicans; but it looks as if the chances of Mr. Sherman were in the ascendant; and, as none of these gentlemen will sharply contest his re-election, and public sentiment does not center on any one to the exclusion of the rest, the canvas must change its aspect considerably, or Mr. Sherman will win.

BUCKEYE.

EAST TENNESSEE LETTER.

DEAR BLADE:—Occasionally here in this "Switzerland of America," we see a copy of your very valuable paper, and I may add, that we are well pleased with it, and its policy.

The politicians of the country are running mad over the "New Departure," "whatever is the meaning of that" Some of your Northern men, who visit us, come with the impression that we are an ignorant, careless, uninformed people taking no interest in the Government affairs.

To the charge of ignorance we plead guilty, but when it comes to politics, we're in, "you bet."

If there is anything in which Tennesseans, and especially East Tennesseans, pride themselves, it is their undying devotion to politics. And East Tennessee is generally right in her political creed. It is now a matter of history, how, in the dark days of 1861, her thousands of brave "Union Boys" left home, and friends, and all, crossed the rugged Cumberland Mountains and battled their way back, after long years of weary and anxious waiting and watching and fighting. At the present time a large majority of her people are Republicans. But the middle and western portions of the State have a Democratic majority. The result is that the Governor elect is a man fresh from the demoralized ranks of the rebel army.

The Legislature elect is also strongly Democratic. But to the honor of our own loved East Tennessee, she has sent some of the staunchest Republicans to represent her in that body.

In fact, the interests of the eastern section of this State seem to be antagonistic to those of the middle and western sections.

The question was mooted some time ago of forming a new State of East Tennessee, but we hear no more of it.

Commodore Maury's great letter to the "Farmers of Tennessee" is fraught with "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn" in their applicability to a large portion of the South.

We have a fine country, but we are laboring under many disadvantages and drawbacks. Our climate is as salubrious as that of North Carolina, which is said to be the most healthful in the Union. Timber of the finest quality is to be found in our vast forests, and the quantity is almost inexhaustible. The purest water gushes from every hill side, and murmurs and ripples through every glen and valley.

Mineral waters are to be found in many places, the fame of whose virtues is not confined alone to East Tennessee. But ours is *not* a farming country, and was never intended as such.

It is true, we attempt to be farmers, but our soil is not adapted to it. Ours was intended for a grazing and manufacturing country. All the grasses grow with the greatest luxuriance, we have unbounded water-power, untold mineral wealth, (iron and coal,) as fine a climate as is under the sun, and many other advantages, all pointing to the fact that we are intended for a manufactoring people. But to bring about this result, we need capital. This we have not got.

There is no reason under the sun why the cotton of Georgia and Alabama should be shipped to Rhode Island and Massachusetts, to be made into calico, if the resources of East Tennessee were developed in the way nature intended. In other words, if we would do as much for ourselves as nature has done for us, we would be a great people.

Send your capitalists down here and build us a few woolen mills and cotton factories. Send your dairymen and graziers down among us, and convince our old fogies that there is a better way than "daddy" used. But I have made my letter too long already. More anon.

VERNON.

[For the BLADE.]

The Season at Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., June 26th, '71.

ED. BLADE:—To begin at the beginning, I came here with my apprehensions, being, as the fashionables say, "in advance of the season." I was told that chills reigned in all their despotism; that the fogs were dense, the atmosphere most inhospitable; the accommodations forbidding; in short that I would encounter dreary isolation and all that was uncongenial. In spite of the unattractive picture presented, and the predictions of discomfort and annoyance, I find myself after several weeks, stay, delighted with my new quarters, the climate, the prospect and all my surroundings, domiciled in a "Delphia cottage"—within a stone's throw of the ocean—commanding a fine view of the sea.

In the seclusion here from popular tumult, you have no idea of the every day comfort. The air is fresh, breezy, and invigorating, and you are wholly emancipated from the follies and worries that accompany the "height of the season." Now you can enjoy to its full extent the wild tossing of the waves, watch the heavy surge in its uproarious gymnastics and indulge all the poetic inspirations ever created while looking at the grand old sea, so fresh, so glorious in its rich variety, its ebbings and flowings, its calms and storms. Where is the soul that does not harmonize with the sublimity of the ocean; who that does not soar above the earth, and the petty weakness of our frail humanity, and feel his heart expand in the contemplation of nature and nature's God!

Soon the season will begin. On the 1st of July, most of the hotels will open, and then the butterfly crowd will wing its way to the Continental, American, United States, Metropolitan, West End and the numerous hotels in which the Branch abounds, where Dame Fashion reigns in all her artificial variety; where so-called Uppertendom flourish in all the wretchedness of their sublime variety, under the inflexible rule of Mrs. Grundy. What a whirl then the *beau monde* will be in; what a flutter among the belles and beau; the candidates for admiration and the all-important matrimonial market; what svisions of moonlight flirtations, gas-light waltzs; what building of air-castles; what dreams of amorous vows; ambitious hopes; late hours and wholesale dissipation, will mark the programme of the worldlings. Alas! how many thus freighted for their summer campaign will drift to disappointment and shipwreck? When will common sense govern the world? When will folly cease to rule? When will a healthful reform set in among pleasure seekers? When will we see sensible people, instead of city fools, throng our summer resorts, who come for rest, health and pleasure, determined to revel in freedom and unconventionality to wear simple, comfortable and appropriate dresses; to let the heart assert itself; the soul expand instead of warring every feeling by that artificial system that is whirling everything in a wrong direction. When will the jealousies, rivalries and miserable weaknesses that disfigure our watering places be superseded by sound sense, solid comfort, healthful friendship, independence, individuality, each making it a special business to have a good honest time, and be what God and nature made them. Then, and not till then, will we see men and women worthy true respect and admiration, and instead of a season repiete with assumed gaiety, gossip, figures, vain longings, disappointments, head-aches, heart-aches of an unhappy set of idlers, we shall have glowing hearts, peace of mind, joyous hearts, good appetites and genuine happiness.

MAX FABIUS.

A member of an old family of the nobility at Berlin, who was recently married, had a numerous detachment of policemen stationed outside the church, that he might suffer from no intrusion. How discreet he was in this act is shown by the fact that a lady, armed with a whip, attempted to make her way into the church and put an end to the ceremony by a process of summary castigation. The indignant Amazon proved to be the bridegroom's sister, who resorted to a disgraceful proceeding to prevent what she regarded as a disgraceful marriage. She was ignominiously ejected, and the ceremony proceeded.

Rev. Samuel J. May died at his home in Syracuse, at half past 10 o'clock on the 2nd. He had been ill for six weeks but was not regarded in danger. He was able on Saturday to receive several calls, among them President White, of the Cornell University. He was in the 74th year of his age, and graduated at Harvard in the class with Caleb Cushing and George Bancroft. In 1845 he accepted a call to the Unitarian church of Syracuse, the pastorate of which he resigned when seventy years of age. The funeral takes place Thursday afternoon.

THE TWO NOMINEES.

BY JOHN HOPLEY.

TUNE—"Old Dan Tucker."

Hurrah, hurrah for the nominati n
The radicals made by acclamation.
When their Convention, with one voice,
Headed their ticket with General Noyes.

Hurrah, hurrah, the blue-coat boys
Are bound to elect their General Noyes.
Hurrah, hurrah, the blue-coat boys
Are bound to elect their General Noyes.

Democracy dealt us a trump,
When they forced Noyes to take the stump;
For in the south, in civil strife,
They put him on the stump for life.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll make them hump,
With General Noyes upon the stump.
Hurrah, hurrah, we'll make them hump,
With General Noyes upon the stump.

The Copperheads are trying the plan
To run a military man,
Who, like themselves, ne'er heard the rattle
Of musketry fired off in battle.

Hurrah, hurrah, we'll put up higher
The General who has been under fire.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

'Tis well known that Ohio looks
With pride on all her brave McCooks;
But then the Buckeye boys delight
Only in those McCooks that fight.

Hurrah, hurrah, we all delight
In those well-known McCooks that fight.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

And when the rebellion first began
The Copperhead choice was a trencher man
Who as a Commissary quenches
His fire in trenchers not in trenches.

Hurrah, hurrah, for Noyes, who can
Outstump their Copperhead trencher man.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

And now, as in the southern rights war,
McCook ignores the flag he fought for,
And never has, with feeling hearty,
Endorsed the platform of his party.

Hurrah, hurrah, we are all red hot,
For the man that votes the way he shot.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

We have no records need effacing,
Nor are we round our steps retracing;
We've saved the Union, and design
To fight it out upon that line.

Hurrah, hurrah, 'tis our design
To fight it out on the Union line.
Hurrah, hurrah, &c.

Now each republican by his vote
The Buckeye's stumper will promote,
For all the people now agree
That General Noyes shall Governor be.

Hurrah, hurrah, the blue-coat boys
Are bound to promote their General Noyes.
Hurrah, hurrah, the blue-coat boys,
Will make their General, Governor Noyes.

—*Bucyrus Journal.*

The Bedroom of Two Young Ladies Entered at Night and the Hair Shaved Close from Their Heads—A Singular Case.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, 20th.

A small cottage on East Market street was the scene, night before last, of a most remarkable occurrence. It in the history of the most noted burglaries the world over furnishes a parallel case it must have happened in the days of knight-errantry, when the slipper of some troubadour's "lady-love" or a lock of her golden hair was held in more esteem than the fabled wealth of the Orient.

This cottage consists of only three rooms, all on the first floor, occupied by a family of taste and refinement, as the clinging vines and beautifully adorned flower-pots in the front yard indicate. On Saturday night last the back room was occupied by two young ladies, daughters of the family, the father and mother sleeping in a room adjoining.

Some time during the night the room of the ladies was entered so noiselessly that nothing was known of the intrusion until the next morning. The burglar left behind abundant traces of his romantic adventure, but nothing to indicate his identity. For entering the window he had brought into requisition a small ladder used as a frame work for flower pots, resting against the fence of the front yard, and about three feet high. Evidence was plain that he had carefully tilted the flower pots, placed them on the ground in such a manner as not to injure them, and then moved the ladder to the window-sill until his purpose was effected, afterwards replacing everything as he found it.

The sash was raised noiselessly, almost breathlessly it must have been, and the midnight rover entered. There

—"with all their errors,
And all their charms, like death without its terrors,"

slept his beautiful victims, their wealth of flowing hair sweeping in rich profusion and inimitable neglige over the snowy pillow. He approached the bedside cautiously, rolled down the covering until neck and shoulders lay bare—and then what?

Is it a murderer, bent on a deed of blood? or an escaped maniac, possessed of an infatuation for drawing the glittering steel across swan-like throats? Happily, neither. A few clicks of the scissors, making "less sound than the dream of a sound," and all is over. Those flowing tresses, "the glory of woman," as Holy Writ declares, are shown closer than Sampson's beneath the faithless fingers of Delilah, taken off as close to the scalp as a barber might have done by daylight. Several articles of jewelry in the rooms were moved from their proper place, but none were taken away. The apartments occupied by other members of the household, were entered, clothing thrown about confusedly, a gold locket, a breastpin, several pieces of money scattered around, but all answering promptly the next morning.

It is evident that whoever the intruder, he or she only was bent on getting possession of "the glory of the sex." The first intimation of the night's doings came from the young ladies, who awoke and found themselves the victims of this "taking off." Like Rachel, they wept bitterly—Rachel for her heir, the ladies for their hairs. The whole transaction is most mysterious. Did some one invade the sacred precincts and thus violate "vested rights" in the interest of braid manufacturers; and even now do these wavy tresses adorn some shop window on Fourth street? Or has some envious female, with carroty hair, turnip nose and bean eyes, thus deprived her rivals of their chief ornament? Or has that strange gentleman who inte-ted this city about a year ago, breaking into houses and indulging his mania for gazing at sleeping folks, returned again, with an addition to his programme? We wot not. Surmises that chloroform was administered are in the family, for the ladies declare they are extremely wakeful. However, and whoever, and whyever it is or was, this modern "rape of the lock" may be set down as one of the most daring, successful and romantic enterprises that ever startled this quiet and usually well-behaved city from its propriety.

The Tichborne Trial.

We gave the other day at some length the events that led to the "Tichborne trial" in London, England. How that Roger Tichborne, a younger son of an English baronet with a rent roll of £24,000 a year, went away, and was supposed to have been lost at sea, the death of the old baronet and the succession of the eldest son, Sir Alfred Henry, to the title and estate, and how by his death in 1866, the lost Roger would have come into the property that fell to a posthumous son of the late Sir Alfred, the appearance of a man in London calling himself the lost Roger, and the tale he told of miraculous escapes and long years spent in Australia, under the name of Thomas Castro, tending cattle. The mother of Roger, lately dead, recognized him as her son, and several relatives rallied themselves to him in prosecuting his claim for the baronetcy and its money appendages. The case came to trial with the most eminent counsel of England arrayed on the opposite sides, and has been progressing some time. When the claimant came to the witness stand, attempts were made to break his case by contrasting his knowledge and condition with that of the young Roger; he stood a fire-test on points of knowledge of family secrets, but seemed weak in one point. The boy of long ago spoke French as fluently as English, with an accent rarely acquired by foreigners, which was due to his early education in Paris; Thomas Castro could not understand the simpler forms of expression or read the printed language. At last he was put to a proof that promised to be conclusive. In the years gone by, Roger Tichborne was engaged to marry a cousin of his, Miss Kate Doughty, a very prepossessing girl, who afterward married a Mr. Radcliffe. This union was of the stripe "aristocratic," both parties being related to families of the nobility; the lady has been one of the most violent opponents to the claims of Thomas Castro. We quote:

"Before he left, Roger Tichborne made a will with sealed instructions, and left the whole in a sealed packet with a lawyer named Gotsford, now the principal counsel for the opposition. Upon the opening of this suit, the claimant demanded the packet, but Gotsford refused to deliver it, and it has been the main point of the opposition to get him to disclose the contents of that packet, which, up to that time, had remained sealed. The claimant on all occasions, however, has evaded the answer, and has requested not to be forced to disclose its contents. This reluctance on his part has led the opposition to believe that he was unable to do so, he being an imposter, and they have been more persistent in their demands that he should tell them what was written by Sir Roger, then in the hands of Gotsford. On Monday, therefore, this demand was again made. Still he declined, and said he would not do so until so ordered by the lord chief justice. He was so ordered, and then he made the astounding disclosure that in 1852 he seduced Miss Doughty, that the instructions contained in that packet were that in case she proved to be *enciente*, as she had led him to believe she was, Gotsford was to take her to Scotland until after her confinement, and was then to give her the use of a certain cottage and show her every attention until his return or until her marriage, when by the provision of his will in case of his death, or in case of her marriage before his return, she was to have the cottage and some other property which he described; and if he returned before her marriage, he agreed to marry her. It a bomb shell had fallen in court after he had finished the revelation, a greater sensation could not have been produced. There sat the aristocratic Mrs. Radcliffe with her husband, and to clinch the matter, and still more embarrass her, the solicitor general said to the claimant:

"Do you mean to swear before the judge and jury that you had seduced your cousin Kate?"

Ans.—"I most solemnly to my God swear that I had."

"This lady?" (pointing to Mrs. Radcliffe).

Ans.—"That lady."

The court room was crowded to suffocation, and in less than fifteen minutes after the disclosure, it was all over London.

The London *Times*, in commenting on it, says: "It is impossible to convey the faintest idea of the effect of the disclosure on London society."

THE KU-KLUX AGAIN.

A Man Attacked in his Own House in Union County, S. C.—He Shoots One of the Gang and Escapes—Another Man Tied up by the Thumbs.

From the Columbia (S. C.) Union, June 21.

From the victim of the proceedings, who reached this city last evening, we learn the following particulars of more of the doings of the Ku-Klux in Newberry county:

Miles Johnson, a colored laborer, who has never held any office or taken any conspicuous part in politics, states that he has been at work as a laborer, and occupied a house upon the place of Leonidas Simms, fifteen miles above the village of Newberry, and that on Sunday night, the 18th inst., a party of men first visited the house of Mr. Simms, and called to him to put his head out of the window, which he refused to do, when, after a short parley, they proceeded to the plantation house of our informant, he, meanwhile, having heard them at the house of Simms, which was only about twenty yards from where he (Johnson) lived.

Johnson states that he then imagined that there was trouble, and upon his reaching their house, he had stationed himself upon a table that stood in the room between the front and back door, and hurriedly, in his night garments. A simultaneous assault was made upon both doors, but they being heavily barred it was impossible to push them in. Finally the party got an ax, and broke down the door. During this time Johnson stood upon the table with a heavy navy revolver in hand, but when the front door came down he dropped under the table. Some of the party then threw a lighted match into the room and immediately two of the men entered, when he placed his pistol close to one of them and fired; the man fell, and his companions dragged him out, and were heard to say "hold up his head."

Johnson then fired his second shot into the crowd, which had all come around to the front door, with what effect it is not known. The party fired several shots into the house of Johnson, and lodged six balls in the front door. Johnson states that he made quick time out of the back door, when the party at that door had left for the front one, where the Ku Klux had been shot, and took to the woods, where he stayed until daylight, when he returned to his house and remained until Monday night, when he walked thirty-six miles and took the cars for Columbia, arriving here last evening, as before stated.

It is also stated that in Goshen Hill township, in the lower part of Union county, on Friday night, the 16th inst., a band of disguised men took out one Abraham Chicks, and hung him up by the thumbs to make him tell where Lewis Thompson, a preacher, was, which question he could not answer. After this cruelty had been finished, the party visited Thompson's place, as was soon after ascertained, and took him out, since which time nothing has been seen or heard of him.

Republicanism in England.

From an article by Justin McCarthy in the Galaxy.

I had been absent from England for about two years; and I was much impressed by the rapidity of the advance which Republican sentiment had made in the meanwhile. When I left England, very few indeed of the working men, or their leaders, openly avowed republicanism. It was rather the fashion to proclaim a sort of vague and formal loyalty to the principle of monarchy, even while demanding organic changes in the Constitution. But now, it would seem, the London working men were positively impatient of the least word which indicated any toleration of the principle of royalty. The fact that France now had proclaimed a republic was treated as if it ought to condone all past offenses; as if a republic were the consecrated of the Lord, which profanity alone could dare to touch with unreverential hand. Nothing worse was said of the Germans than that they followed "a despot," coming worse seemed necessary or possible to say. A republic could do no wrong; a monarchy could do no right. Argument of the question between France and Germany there was none. No matter who began the quarrel; no matter who was in the right. Enough that here were people calling themselves or rather supposed to intend soon to call themselves) republicans; yonder were people following a king. Every true hearted London working man must throw up his hat for the former.

I attended another and much smaller meeting—a meeting held in a room, and made up of delegates from the various political organizations of London operatives and other representative men. It was a meeting strictly for deliberate purposes. Leaders of the working men like Potter and Applegarth were there; friends and backers of the working men like Baxter Langley were there; Dr. Congreve, the distinguished, eccentric, fanatical head of the English Positivists, was there. But the sentiment of the meeting was just the same as that of Trafalgar Square. The workingmen would listen patiently while Baxter Langley put in a quiet word for Germany, so far as to plead that perhaps she was not wholly in the wrong when resisting invasion. They only seemed to have a kind of whimsical curiosity while Congreve was urging that all the civilized nations of the earth ought to fight for France, because the birthplace of Auguste Comte must be the Mecca of the new religion. They were delighted to hear any denunciation of the fallen Emperor Louis Napoleon, and the Bonapartes generally. But the one feeling uppermost in their minds and hearts was evidently that of vehement, passionate, uncompromising affection and devotion for the French Republic. All they knew, all they cared to know, was that France now called herself republican; and as such they gave her their cordial unquestioning, unlimited sympathy and allegiance. They seemed to attach to a republic the same idea of sanctity which the old Scottish lady in the story did to the person of the youthful King James. She flew into a passion with George Buchanan for having birched his royal pupil, and demanded of him why he had dared to touch the Lord's anointed. Perhaps the Germans might fairly have answered in the words attributed by the story to the tremendous schoolmaster: "I have whipped the person of the Lord's anointed; you may kiss him if you please." I believe old Georgie is said to have used plainer and homelier parsaeology, but this was the purport of his answer; and one can easily imagine Bismarck adopting it as a reply to those who held it profanity to lay a rude coasteuing hand on the sacred form of a republic.

Brides at Niagara.

[From the Boston Post]

There is an indescribable fascination to the mere looker-on in watching the omnibus as it drives up from the station on the arrival of the different trains. The bridegroom of a day jumps unconcernedly out, and with a new sense of importance assists the bride to alight. He busties around, looking after wraps and traveling-bags, in as business-like a manner as though his principal occupation during his whole life had been the care of a lady's luggage. Entering the house, he airily waves her into the ladies' parlor, and walks to the office to register their names, with a manner intended to impress people with the idea that he has been much in the habit of doing that same thing for a long time. Their self delusion is respected, and there is nothing in the clerk's countenance or address as he assigns the room and sends the waiter to pilot the way, that would betray his consciousness of the utter failure of the attempted deception. The very prettiest rooms in the house are assigned to them, and they are treated with a marked consideration that is shown to no one else. The waiters beam upon them benevolently, and assume a protecting half confidential air that is indescribably touching, while the head waiter hovers round like an olive complexioned guardian angel, watching them with a sentimental glance and as tender an expression as a young lover's when he surveys the special object of his adoration. The very porters handle the luggage tenderly and considerately—the newest of all new trunks, the clean canvas showing how little experience they have had as yet in traveling. Underneath those lids strapped neatly down are all those multitudes of things that have cost months of study and labor to bring to their poetic completion. Wonderful little nondescripts, whose earthly use no one but a woman can ever learn. The jaunty little breakfast caps of lace that will set so cunningly on the top of the frizzes and curls that deck the young wife's head. Miracles of art in dainty embroidered jackets, and rainbow combinations of bows, sashes and rosettes. A shadow of a blush comes to her cheek as her new name stares her in the face from the porter's shoulder, where her trunk is mounted, and the least touch of conscious dignity is visible in her carriage. The Russia leather traveling bag is just as evidently on its first journey, and the odor of the shop is not yet out of the pretty gray traveling shawl, which is so daintily and neatly folded and strapped, showing the touch of interested feminine fingers in its precise arrangement. And all the while the bridegroom is growing more nonchalant and unconcerned, quite overdoing the character, and the bride is shyer and more constrained, looking up at her husband and trying to catch his assumed ease and assurance, evidently relieved enough when the door of her room closes behind her, shutting her away from the eyes that will follow her mercilessly, studying her face and general style, and comparing her with those who have preceded her. The hotel register is a sad tell-tale. Were there no other means of finding out the newly-wedded pairs, this would betray them. The masculine name is written with the usual careless flourish, indicating habit, but in the words that follow, "and wife," there is a noticeable change. The pen has lingered over them, and they are written with a care and precision and plainness that cannot be mistaken—with the least bit of awkwardness, too. Page after page of these names are recorded, and all in the same peculiar manner. It is a sort of idiosyncrasy of those newly made husbands to write in every registery Mr. So-and-So and wife, while those to whom marriage is an old story, whose romance years has dimmed, are entered in the most matter-of-fact way, Mr. and Mrs. Such-a-One. This is the evidence of experienced hotel proprietors and clerks.

Hum's the Word.

[From the Savannah Republican.]

We think we see the signs of an early and acrimonious agitation on Federal politics by the Southern press. We regret this, and on several accounts. The first is, that we consider it unnecessary. Every man in the South holds substantially the same sentiments regarding the political situation, and therefore it is unnecessary. In the second place agitation implies that there are material differences of opinion when there are not, and is obliged to result in harm. In the third place, the people need quiet, and should be kept free from all excitement on public affairs. There is not the slightest danger of their voting away their liberties, unless they are lashed after and kept in a ferment, as some politicians seem to suppose. The people are all right, and will remain so if left to themselves. Fourthly, the South can now influence nobody by political discussion, except against herself. The very fact that we shark out a line for the Government will be sufficient to put the Northern people against it. Masterly inactivity is our true policy. The memories of the war have not yet passed away with the Northern people any more than they have with us, and as we are in a very small minority we can not expect to dictate, nor to have everything just as we would like it to be. The great end and aim of every true patriot is to overthrow the present revolutionary faction which has control of the Government, and is hurrying it, with all the sectional interests of the country, to perdition.

Bishop Whitehouse, of Illinois, arrived in New York on the 30th, from Chicago, accompanying the body of his daughter, which was subsequently deposited in the family vault in Greenwood Cemetery.

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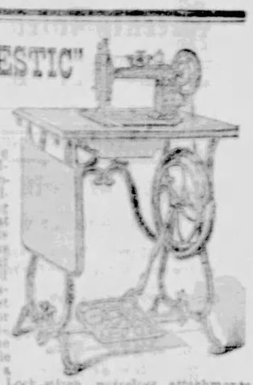

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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. R. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

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TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 13 1871.

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The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall.

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it?

RATIFICATION OF THE TREATY OF WASHINGTON.

It is with feelings of profound satisfaction and gratification that we read in this morning's dispatches, the President's proclamation declaring that the conditions and obligations of the Treaty of Washington are now binding upon this government, as by similar notice to its subjects the British government has declared it to be binding upon the people of that country. Of course as this intelligence has been before the public for several days, the formal proclamation contains nothing new to us, but the official paper stands as a historic way-mark indicating the progress of peace and good-will among the nations of the earth. We, therefore, rejoice at its appearance.

This treaty is a testimonial of an earnest effort on the part of the well disposed people of both countries to resist all temptations to strife, and to spare no effort consistent with national dignity and self respect to lay the foundation for an abiding peace between two nations. And, seldom, if ever, have greater or more obstinate difficulties stood in the way of peace. In both nations there was an active element which would have preferred war to peace. Among both people there was the remembrance of the difficulties which originated in the course of the civil war in this country. The English aristocracy are no more friendly to our cause now than it was when it insulted us in the day of our calamity. That aristocracy regard the treaty with no great friendliness. On our side are many who felt too deeply the humiliations the English government inflicted on us to forego, without a mental struggle, the privilege of retaliating for them. Many also believe, and with good reason, that the mild form of apology made by the treaty on the part of Great Britain for evil done us by that government is far from being an adequate one. On the other hand it was a very difficult matter for a proud, sensitive, and strong government to make any concessions at all. So equally matched are these nations, that fear, on the part of one or the other, is hardly to be reckoned as an influential force in effecting the settlement. That any concession was made—that any form of apology whatever was made—was owing to the good sense and good feeling of the better-disposed and more influential classes in England. The middle and working classes of England are the friends of the United States, and their convictions and interests are all in the direction of peace. They feel that they are bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, having one common cause and interest in the affairs of the world. The members of the High Commission from Great Britain knew that the prevailing sentiment of these classes would triumphantly sustain them and the GLADSTONE administration in the adoption of this treaty, however much the rebel-sympathizing aristocracy might be opposed to it. This treaty, then, is one of the triumphs of the popular will over a prejudiced, jealous and exclusive aristocracy.

The cheerful adoption of this treaty by the two English speaking nations proves that popular governments are best adapted to preserve the peace of the world. Monarchy and Imperialism are necessarily jealous, suspicious and belligerent. The lives of millions are at any moment in danger should the interests of a particular family or dynasty be threatened. The people must be slaughtered by millions in order that contests between opposing claims of reigning or aspiring families may be decided. England, as a constitutional monarchy, and the United States with her popular government are more secure in their mutual relations, than rival monarchies can be. No balance of power questions can come between us. The hearts of the people are bent on peace and not on war. Hence the prospect of peace and sense of security we now enjoy.

The treaty of Washington only provides a definitive method by which the pending controversies between the two nations shall be settled. As lawsuits between two individuals are seldom decided exactly to suit both parties engaged, so the awards of the umpires created by this treaty may not on both sides be altogether satisfactory. But no dissatisfaction, no mistake, no injustice even, can entail so much evil and suffering as a war would do. Let the decision be what it may the peace will be kept. As FRANKLIN once said, "There can scarcely be such a thing as a *good* war, or a *bad* peace." Hence the reasonable certainty of peace is a blessing of incalculable value. But this transaction does more than that. It is a precedent showing to all nations how the peace may be kept. It shows that the resort to the "duel of nations" is not the necessary or inevitable thing which many suppose it to be. But that nations may so negotiate as to avoid war and yet maintain their honor and their rights unimpaired.

In all treaties between great nations hereafter entered into should be a provision pledging the faith and honor of each nation not to seek a settlement of controversies by war, but to submit such questions of difference as may arise to an impartial umpirage. The interests of humanity require that these two great nations should move a step farther in the direction the treaty of Washington has taken. A congress of nations is too complicated, and, even if ever practicable, the world is not prepared for it. But by rational, peaceful diplomacy, of which the High Commission has given us an illustration, the Christian nations may yet gladly sing together, not as a prophecy, but as an accomplished, glorious fact: "Glory to God in the highest!" for "Peace on Earth," and the era of "Good will to man!"

THE THIRTY THOUSAND POSTMASTERS.

The telegraph this morning reports, with what accuracy we can not tell, that the Civil Service Commission is a little bothered to know what to do with postmasters, in arranging the details of the great reform they are appointed to report upon. The Commission will do good service to the country if it shall recommend to Congress to make Postmasters elective by the people who get their mail matter at the respective offices. The Postmaster is as much a servant of the people as is the mayor of a town or city, and the people are quite as capable of choosing postmasters as they are of electing members of Congress or magistrates. The appointing power, under the present system, when not controlled by personal considerations, appoints on the recommendation by the people, or a portion of them. An election by the ballot of the people should be the only recommendation required. It is a good and sufficient one, and no more bad choices will be made than are made by the system now in operation.

We wish Postmasters made elective because that measure would greatly reduce the patronage of the Federal Government. Fewer men would make pilgrimages to Washington, and the members of Congress and the Departments would be rid of a great amount of vexatious and time-consuming labor. At no other point can so much be done to purify and simplify our politics, by one stroke, as at this one. The office of Postmaster can be made elective—there are many other offices that cannot be committed to the people, and of course they must continue to be appointed. The number of such offices, after making all possible reduction, will still be too large for the country's good.

It may be objected by partisans that this arrangement would greatly reduce the working force and influence of a party in power, as many places would elect members of the opposite party. We do not think this a calamity, but a benefit. We do not care to see any party, even our own, supported, operated and perpetuated by interested office holders and office seekers. Republican districts would elect Republicans, and Democratic districts would elect Democrats, but if they elect safe and honest postmasters, nobody will fret because the man who hands their letters to them is of an opposite political faith. We think such an arrangement would tend to reduce the asperity of our politics as well as to reduce the evil of a too vast federal patronage.

If the Republican party, while in power, shall take some such decisive step to reduce the patronage of the federal government, it will do for the country, from a pure purpose to serve its interests, what no party has yet had the courage or principle to do. A party which shall risk its perpetuity by stripping itself of power, will be pretty sure to save itself by well-doing. Let the thirty thousand postmasters hereafter look to the people and not the President for their appointments. That will be a good plank for our platform in 1872 if this Congress shall so direct.

☞ Let the tax-payers keep in mind that the last Congress reduced taxation to the amount of fifty-six millions a year.

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TITLE TO PROPERTY IN THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The decision by Judge PAINE of Cleveland, adversely to the claim set up by Father HANNIN, formerly of this city, now acting as administrator of the diocese of Cleveland, and in favor of the St. Bridget's congregation, is attracting considerable attention. The question raised involves the title by which Roman Catholic church property is held. It appeared in evidence that the title to the church property is in the name of the bishop; not the bishop officially, nor in succession, nor in trust, but in AMADEUS RAPPE, who was bishop but resigned, and the diocese is now ruled by the Rev. EDWARD HANNIN, "administrator" during the vacancy. We believe it is the custom for the bishops to hold the title to the property of the congregation under their care in this way. The people of St. Bridget's parish wanted to rebuild their church and had Bishop RAPPE's permission so to do. For some cause Father HANNIN saw fit to interfere with the work of the contractor, and asked for an injunction to prevent the tearing down of the old edifice and the building of the new, he claiming, as administrator, the title to the lot, and consequent right to control the property. On a motion to dissolve this, the case was presented and argued at great length. It appears that all that Father HANNIN could show for his title was the law of the Roman Church making such a succession to the title. The judge held that he could not recognize a law of the Roman Church as setting aside the laws of Ohio as to the conveyance of real estate. Therefore he dissolved the injunction, on the ground that Father HANNIN, who applied for it, had no legal title to the property.

It is quite unusual for a Catholic congregation to resist its bishops or chief ministers, and it is also quite unusual for those chiefs to object to the people building new churches or enlarging old ones at their own expense. Judge PAINE more than intimated to the parties that the church ought to settle such disputes within itself without going to the courts. But as this case stands, the individual Bishops holding title to property have their flocks and the church at large at a serious disadvantage, if they neglect or are disposed to refuse to convey title to the people whose money paid for the same. Legislation is evidently needed to secure the rights of particular congregations in this matter.

CALIFORNIA AND THE CHINAMEN.

It is stated that both the political parties in California have united in opposition to Chinese emigration. That the Democracy, so called, should take advantage of a prejudice against a particular class of human beings is not wonderful, but is in strict keeping with its antecedents. But for the Republican party in California, or anywhere else, to embark in a crusade against the right of any portion of the human race to improve their condition in life by emigration to a new country, hitherto thrown open to all comers, without regard to race, condition, or even of character, is to take a "new departure," and to take it in a radically wrong direction.

The Chinaman is one of God's intelligent creatures. He is a human being. He is not a savage. He has a sort of civilization, which, if not so elevated as ours, is at least sufficient to impel him to seek material and mental advancement. He is attached to his kindred and his native soil, but as it is ever crowded he must seek to improve his condition elsewhere than in the land he calls his own. He is no brigand, or speculator or thief. He is not an idler, but is usefully industrious. He comes not to intermeddle with our political institutions, nor does he offend grossly the moral convictions of our people. He comes to make a living by honest work. That is the head and front of his offending.

The Democratic party may have, for the time being, at least, something to gain by making a crusade against the right of certain portions of the human race to pursue happiness in this "land of the free." But certainly the vocation of the Republican party is a very different one. The meaning and power of the organization is wholly gone when it joins with the Democracy of any locality in opposing the efforts of poor men to struggle into a higher position in life. The Republicans of California have nothing to gain by adopting Democratic ideas—especially when they are bad ones.

☞ WILLIAM M. TWEED, the Sachem of Tammany, has proclaimed publicly for the "new departure" doctrines. His speech on the fourth of July is said to have been recited to Gov. HOFFMAN before delivery, and to have received his approval. The leading Democrats of New York are reporting as concurring in the opinion that the party must consent to bury the issues of the war period. It is said that Chief Justice CHASE is putting on the war paint, and will try to persuade Tammany that he will make a good Calef for the war-path in 1872. The new departure is simply a declaration that the Democracy have utterly failed in all the undertakings of the past ten years, and that they must deceive the people by false pretenses if they would ever gain political success.

☞ Mr. BERGH, who has become the defender of dumb brutes from man's cruelty, gives evidence of being a man of wit as well as of humanity. One of his hardest opponents in the city of New York was CHRISTOPHER BUNNS at the head of his dog fighting and rat-baiting establishment. On the death of "Kit Burns," as he was commonly called, Mr. BERGH congratulated the Society over which he presides in these words: "It has pleased Heaven to remove from this world the notorious Kit Burns, a conspicuous enemy to the cause we advocate; and *this pleasure*, I venture to assert, *is shared in by every right minded person*." Decidedly more witty, and more ingenious, than polite to the departed.

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EDITORIAL NOTES.

BEECHER recently spoke of smoking as follows: "God has set up a gate, the most odious gate, through which every smoker must pass—the gate of the temple of vomit—and through it they go, with retchings infinite." This is the gate through which Mr BEECHER passed when he went to Europe. In his case the gate was as wide as the ocean, and his retchings, no doubt, seemed "infinite" before he set foot on British soil. He, therefore, doubtless drew upon his own experience of a passage through the gate, in describing the effect of smoking. But the picture is overdrawn. The fact is, that nine-tenths of those who smoke acquired the habit by such gradual approaches and coy dallyings that their stomachs were never turned. Smokers generally find the heads in the lap of the tobacco DELILAH without having passed through the back gate of vomit. It is to be regretted, however, that all do not have to pass the gate, for it would cure many of them as effectually as Mr. BEECHER has been cured of going to Europe by his sea-sickness.

One of the questions now before the New York public is whether or not the Orangemen shall celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Boyne on the 12th by the usual procession. A riot is anticipated and as a result bloodshed. It is said that the Catholic Irish are allowed to celebrate St. Patrick's day without molestation and the Protestant Irish insist that they shall enjoy a similar privilege. There can be no question as to the right of the societies to celebrate any anniversary they may choose, and they ought not to be molested. Nothing, however, is to be gained by celebrating upon American soil events which have almost wholly a foreign interest and significance, and confined at that to a single people. This is especially so when the events celebrated have a tendency to perpetuate upon American soil animosities which grew out of foreign conditions. The question however, becomes one of great interest to the community in which the celebration is held when life or property are likely to be endangered thereby. In this case they should protest against the celebration and the societies should heed their wishes. If the celebration represented a principle or a cause for which men ought to die if necessary, then it should be held by all means, but not otherwise.

The question whether or not the BURLINGAME policy in China is a failure begins to be seriously entertained, and the impression is growing that it is. Minister Ross BROWNE, who succeeded BURLINGAME, it will be remembered, asserted that force was the only thing that the Chinese would respect and the only policy that could succeed. There are of course two parties of foreigners in China, the force party and BURLINGAME party and Mr. BROWNE joined the former. The majority of the English residents belong to the former and it was said at the time of Mr. BROWNE's removal that he had come under the influence of this party, and he was therefore removed to give place to Minister LOWE, whose views accord with those of Mr. BURLINGAME.

We ought, in view of all the facts, to look with suspicion upon what is received through British sources. But if we mistake not, the burden of the testimony given by the missionaries in China is against the success of the BURLINGAME policy. The Lord Bishop of the British Colony of Victoria, in Australia, recently delivered a lecture in San Francisco on China and Japan, and stated that the Chinese Imperial Government is making a determined effort to rid the country of Christian missionaries. To this end the Chinese demand that all mission establishments shall be supervised by Chinese officers; that in case of a Chinese riot no compensation for property destroyed shall be exacted of the place where the riot occurred; that all foreign ladies shall be sent home as female teachers are not consistent with the peace and retirement of Chinese ladies, and no native woman shall be allowed to attend meetings for Christian worship; that no native children shall attend Christian schools. The Bishop hoped that America and Great Britain would soon teach China better.

We have recently received, chiefly through British sources, what purports to be some new light upon the object of the BURLINGAME Embassy. It seems that Mr. BURLINGAME was selected chiefly to convey to the Western powers the understanding of the Imperial Government that the changes demanded can not be made at present. Mr. BURLINGAME is now charged with having misinterpreted the object of the mission, because he promised the performance of these things which the Imperial Government sent him to explain were so difficult of performance. In short, Mr. BURLINGAME is said to have represented a state of feeling as existing in China now which can only be brought about by long intercourse, and which it is the object of the treaty to bring about.

This is a matter, it seems to us, which is easily comprehended. Mr. BURLINGAME was of a sanguine temperament, and no doubt drew somewhat upon the future for his roseate pictures, but his mission had a substantial basis and meaning. No one at all acquainted with China expected an immediate change of four hundred millions of exclusive Pagans into liberal-minded Christians. But intelligent men did and still do expect much from the BURLINGAME policy. A treaty more liberal than any ever before ratified has been secured, and if it is enforced the best results must follow. If the Imperial Government now breaks its treaty stipulations or disavows them, as she is reported to do, we are in favor then of resorting to the force policy. The Mandarins who accompanied Mr. BURLINGAME must have understood the effect and end of the treaty, and there is but one course to pursue, viz: to hold the Imperial Government to its stipulations.

Numerous suggestions have been made to account for the excesses of the Communists in Paris. They might be accounted for upon the general ground of the excitable and volatile French nature, demoralized by long submission to Napoleonism and an indulgence in absinthe, but now comes the British *Medical Journal* and intimates that Paris, during the Commune days, was on a gigantic and abandoned drunk. This fact ought to be of interest to the temperance element. It is shown that eight million gallons of wine were consumed during the seige of the Germans and a much larger quantity in the shorter siege by the Versaillists. So mad and unreasonable were the excesses of the Communists that the theory of a contagious mental aberration was invented to account for the excesses. The Chicago *Journal* says that a gentleman of that city, who was in Paris during the last terrible days of the Commune, attributes their excesses and desperation to their drunkenness. Men, women and children were crazy with drink and the soldiers were plied with liquor mixed with gunpowder and other ingredients to make them desperate and reckless. It is not at all strange that the men who set out to "run a muck" against civilization, should ply themselves with drink until their attempt became a dance of devils.

The New York *Herald* continues to urge the CHASE and HANCOCK ticket upon the attention of the Democracy. It must be confessed that a very good showing can be made for it, and if nominated it would undoubtedly be a strong one. The Democracy might thus show their sincerity in making the new departure, CHASE being offered to the country as a pledge that the amendments would be faithfully executed. Such a ticket moreover would be representative, as a compromise is necessary to any kind of union between the scattering and undetermined members of the party. The democracy might thus make the ticket an expression of Democratic doctrine and dodge square issues in the platform. Any ticket to be representative must of course represent views diametrically opposed, for while confession of the party demands repudiation another favors the payment of the debt; while one demands free trade, another favors incidental or direct protection; while one demands amnesty and universal suffrage, another wants amnesty without negro suffrage, and while a large faction take the new departure and accept the amendments as accomplished facts, another faction, led by JEFF DAVIS, A. H. STEPHENS, ROBT TOOMBS, Gen. FRANK BLAIR and others, oppose the new departure, and declare the amendments invalid and all the reconstruction measures "unconstitutional, revolutionary, null and void."

The CHASE and HANCOCK ticket is not fully representative, but it has in it elements of success which a purely representative ticket would not possess. The truly representative ticket should be composed of CHASE to represent the new departure, protection, debt-paying factions, and of FRANK BLAIR or JEFFERSON DAVIS or ROBERT TOOMBS to represent the anti-new departure, free trade, repudiation factions. JEFF DAVIS would be the best expression of the views of the latter factions, but as he is not available nor eligible, some man like BLAIR would have to be taken. But as BLAIR has the bad prestige of having been once defeated on the Presidential ticket, the naturally superstitious turn of the Democratic mind would reject him. Altogether, the *Herald's* ticket is one of the most available which the Democracy could nominate.

For the Cabinet, the following names are suggested: Secretary of State—JOHN QUINCY ADAMS; Secretary of the Treasury—JOHN T. HOFFMAN; Secretary of the Interior—THOS. A. HENDRICKS; Secretary of War—FRANK P. BLAIR; Secretary of Navy—GILBERT G. WALKER; Postmaster General—HORACE GREELEY; Attorney General—GEO. H. PENDLETON. Some changes might be suggested in this Cabinet which would make it more acceptable to the controlling faction of the party. For example, PENDLETON with his greenback policy and his impractical financial ideas might be made Secretary of the Treasury, and FRANK BLAIR with his views of the revolutionary nature of the reconstruction measures might be made Attorney General. Or, it might please the Fenian element to make him Secretary of State, where his opportunities to involve us in a war with England would be better than at the head of the War Department.

But however skillfully the Democratic ticket may be arranged from the materials at the command of the managers, it must fall in the elements essential to success. It is simply impossible for the Democratic party to command names which are personally very popular with the country, while the Republican party can command hosts of them. CHASE is held in great esteem, but he is not personally popular as a Presidential candidate, and to accept the nomination of the Democracy would detract from what popular elements he possesses. Still, he is probably the strongest candidate who would consent to lead the Democracy in the contest. Then, as to principle and policy, the Democracy have nothing to offer which is more popular than the present Republican doctrines. They can only give the people *promises* with reference to abiding by the results of the war and paying the debt, while the Republicans can do that and *prove it* by years of *performance*. Upon questions of financial and industrial policy, the Democracy can only *promise* that relief which the Republican party is giving at every session of Congress and giving as rapidly as the necessities of the situation will admit. The people see this distinctly enough, and will not trust the country in other hands.

We called attention a few days since to the fact that the debt of New York city, under the rule of the Tammany Democracy, had been increased from some fifty millions to one hundred and two millions in twenty-eight months. How the money is expended, we ascertain from a recent statement in the New York *Times*, which calls the attention of Mayor HALL to the fact that a certain carpenter's bill, amounting to $28,000, had passed the Board of Supervisors for work which any carpenter would do for $600. The Ring which connives at this is a controlling element in the party which is now, in all its State platforms, condemning the extravagance of the Republican administration and asking to be placed in power so that it may introduce economy and low taxes. Yet this Republican party is yearly lifting from the people a burden of taxation and debt incurred in preventing one wing of the Democracy from overthrowing the government and cutting the United States into two petty Republics. That debt has been brought down to about $60 per capita, or less than half the debt of England.

There is a pleasing fiction existing among the American people that they are safer with a pistol in their pockets or under their pillows than when they are unarmed. It is probable, however, that statistics would show that where one man saves his life or protects his limbs by carrying a pistol twenty men lose their own lives or take the lives of their friends. Immediately after the accident by which Mr. VALLANDIGHAM lost his life, men at Hamilton, Fort Wayne and Cairo shot themselves in a manner very similar. Nearly every day brings accounts of men and women losing their lives either by the careless handling of pistols or by having a pistol "playfully" pointed at them. Frequently, the victim is a young woman whom some silly lover is "playfully" frightening and endeavoring at the same time to impress with his coolness and courage in handling firearms. These "playful" assassinations are the most provoking which occur, and should subject those who commit them to a term in the penitentiary. It should be made a punishable offence to point a pistol at a man under any circumstances. This morning we have accounts of three accidents by pistols. A mail carrier in Kentucky was fatally shot by a pistol which fell to the floor of his mail cart and was discharged by the fall. A young man in Philadelphia shot a friend with whom he was sleeping in a random fire at a supposed burglar. A young woman at Salem, Illinois, shot herself with a revolver which her affianced lover had handed her to examine. She died in great agony, and her lover is partially insane as a consequence of the casualty. Does it pay to carry pistols?

The country appears just now to be passing through another epidemic of crime. Yesterday the despatches brought an account of the brutal murder of a young lady in Illinois by a farm hand because she had refused to accompany the man to a Fourth of July celebration, and another account of the summary lynching of an Irishman for roasting and beating his child to death. This morning we have an account of the shooting of a man in Missouri and an attack upon a girl with an ax at the same time, both attacks by the same hand and by a son and brother. At Grand Rapids, Michigan, also, a wealthy farmer was shot and mortally wounded by a returned penitentiary convict. These accounts reach us from the west while the eastern papers come to us with accounts of the murder and funeral of Gen. HALSTEAD, in Newark, New Jersey, and, singularly enough, in the midst of these crimes is developed the history of probably the most successful female criminal known to our criminal annals and who, if the reports are true, is entitled to the name of the modern LUCRETIA BORGIA.

Both these latter cases must make a profound impression upon the public mind and one of them is not without a fearful lesson. Gen. HALSTEAD was a member of one of the leading New Jersey families, and was distinguished during the war as a leading Union man and politician. He had a wife and six children, but he entered that gate which SOLOMON forewarned him leads to death, or that "house which is the way to hell going down to the chambers of death." He left a wife and family to spend the night with a woman separated from a living husband, and a jealous lover, himself a divorced husband, broke into the house in the early morning and murdered him. How many husbands of good wives and fathers of innocent children are there going in at the same gate of hell which poor HALSTEAD entered? It is said that when the news of the SICKLES-KEY murder became known throughout Washington City, numbers of men went home and barricaded their doors. How many men were saved by that one example is not known, but it is probable that many of them took warning in time, and let us hope that the lesson of the HALSTEAD murder will not go unheeded. In the case of Mrs. SHERMAN, the alleged poisoner, no motive is apparent. The case appears to be similar to that of Mrs. GRINDER who was executed at Pittsburgh several years since for poisoning a number of persons, several of them fatally. Both appear to have been kind-hearted and affectionate women who were possessed with a mania for poisoning those who came into their power. The case of Mrs. SHERMAN, however, surpasses nearly all similar ones in heartlessness, for she is charged with having systematically poisoned three husbands and six of her own children besides two of the children of her last husband.

The New York *World* recently contained some sensible reflections upon crime in that city as compared with crime outside of the Metropolis. Crime in New York is no more atrocious and no more frequent, in proportion to population, than in other cities, but that city has the reputation of allowing its chief criminals to escape arrest and punishment. The human heart is no worse in New York than it is on the prairies of the West, and some of the most fiendish murders occur in the rural districts. Whether or not crime is on the increase in both city and country is an important question. It seems certain that it is not on the decline.

Insurance Department

The London Fire Brigade used, in 1870, for extinguishing fires, 11,161,446 gallons, or about 50,000 tons of water. The number of alarms was 2,188, of which 133 were false and 109 trifling.

The Hibernia Fire, of Cleveland, has established an agency in New York, and appointed O'DONOVAN ROSSA, the notorious Fenian exile, as its agent. Between the name of the company and that of its agent, Irishmen certainly ought to be attracted to the support of the "Hibernia."

Nearly a million gallons of Pratt's Astral Oil have been sold—and no accident has ever occurred, directly or indirectly, from burning, storing or handling it. We consider this the best test of its perfect safety. Oil house of Cuss, Pratt, 108 Fulton St., N. Y. Established 1770.

They have a new life company in the New Dominion, called the "Confederation" of Toronto. The company's capital is $500,000, and its officers will be elected with a view to commend the company to public confidence. It is strongly hinted that the "Confederation" intends to assist our companies in cultivating the life field in the United States.

There is an organization in New York called the Insurance Patrol, which is supported by the fire insurance companies for the purpose of preserving property and diminishing damage at fires. For the last four years this Fire Patrol has cost the companies $85,000 a year, and has saved them probably five times its cost. On the 19th of June the sum of $70,000 per annum, for the next two years, was appropriated for the maintenance of this very useful organization.

After several trials the case of Wise vs. the Mutual Benefit Life, has reached its final decision by the Court of Appeals in the form of a verdict against the company for $20,000 and interest. The insured in this case was Rev. HENRY A. WISE, of Baltimore, (son of ex-Gov HENRY A. WISE, of Virginia,) and the defense of this company was important,—misstatements and concealments in the application as well as the active service of the insured in the rebel army. The case had been previously decided in favor of the claimant, and the Court of Appeals has now confirmed such decision. It is proper to say that the Mutual Benefit company were most fully justified in resisting this claim, and could not well have done otherwise in justice to thousands of policy-holders.

Here is a paragraph from the *Quarterley Review*, which has become a regularly existed argument in the life insurance cause. People who have a habit of using the phrase, "Such is life," may learn from these figures just what life really is:

"The average of human life is about thirty-three years. One quarter die previous to the age of seven years, one half before seventeen, and those who pass this age enjoy the felicity refused to half of the human species. To every one thousand persons one reaches 100 years of life; to every 100 only six reach the age of sixty-five; and not more than one in five hundred lives to ripe years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, and of these, 33,333,333 die every year, 91,824 every day, 3,730 every hour, and 60 every minute, or one every second.

These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to being fifty years of age, than men, but very few afterwards. The number of marriages is in the proportion of 79 to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequently after the equinoxes; that is during the months of June and December. Those born in spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one fourth of the population."

The Supreme Court of Iowa has just given an important opinion, which life companies and agents as well as policy-holders will take heed of. The Chief Justice very justly says:

"These companies select their own agents, require them to enter into bonds for the faithful discharge of their duties, and send them forth, provided with blanks and clothed with all the insignia of authority.

"If their ignorance or their cupidity leads them to recommend improper risks, it is more in consonance with reason that the loss should be borne by the company, than that the insured should be made the victim of the incompetency or the avarice of the agent. More especially is this true in view of the fact, that the company has the means of indemnity through the bond of the agent.

"Just principles of public policy require that these companies should be held to a strict degree of responsibility for the acts of their agents.

"They will thus be led to the exercise of greater circumspection in the selection of agents, and the masses will, in part, at least, be relieved from an annoying importunity, which often leads them to procure policies without the full concurrence of their judgments, and in opposition to their best interests."

Very much of the money that is applied to the purchase of Life Insurance would, under other circumstances, be frittered away little by little. The savings element is, therefore, one of the best features which commends Life Insurance to popular favor and esteem. In the scheme of insurance, accumulation is effected by the gradual and ever silently working force of compound interest; in the individual case, aggregation is the result of periodical investments. These investments are easily made by the prudent and thrifty; those who are not trained to the husbandry of their resources fail to see how a little self taxation here and a little self-denial there will save many a wasted dime. It is needless to say that man can dispense with luxuries; the flowers, the rainbow, the music of birds are created for our delight. But a rational use of luxury is not synonymous with squandering, nor is it incompatible with habits of economy. It is the foolish misapplication, the notoriety expenditure of money that interferes with the small savings. If men who continually yield to the little temptations by the way-side, which are either unsubstantial or harmful, can be persuaded to stop such drainages and leakages, and transfer fractional sums to the life company, the saving bank, the friendly society, or the building association, a benefit will be conferred beyond that of mere accumulation. The cultivation of the habit will lead to thrift in other directions, and Life Insurance will thus prove in the end a double blessing.—*Exchange.*

We clip this spiteful paragraph from an insurance paper published in Chicago. It need only be used as a text for the remark that the very paper publishing it contains a quotation from the BLADE's insurance column (of course without credit), and we may add that we find nothing in this particular "insurance authority" except the ill-natured fling, which we subjoin:

"The Weekly Toledo BLADE has established an insurance department. In the second number containing that department, appeared two letters, purporting to be written, one from Cleveland, O., and the other from Quincy, Ill. In each of these letters the BLADE is duly congratulated upon having established such a department in its columns, and the people also congratulated upon having at last found a source of information respecting the "insurance shams and cesspools" that abound, which "source" shall be "free from the deceptions and whitewashings of the insurance press." All this is very nice, and, doubtless, a good many fools will believe that the Toledo BLADE is a better authority upon insurance matters than the insurance press. It may be so, but for every item thus furnished in the BLADE's insurance columns, the BLADE is indebted to the insurance press. The same is true of every other newspaper containing an insurance department. The indebtedness is no disgrace, but such an attempt as the Toledo BLADE makes, in the face of that indebtedness, to set itself up above the insurance press is as mean as it is futile."

Postponed.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 1, 1871.

In consequence of the brief period between the date of obtaining the Permit from the Commissioner of Internal Revenue (28th April, 1871,) and the day advertised for holding the Concert, (7th June, 1871,) the undersigned Commissioners and Trustee find it necessary to postpone the Concert and distribution of Gifts until the 27th of July next, as it was impossible in so short a time to establish Agencies and complete the sale of the advertised number of tickets.

In making this announcement, we are pleased to state that the rapid sale of tickets up to this date demonstrates the public confidence, and gives assurance that there will be no need of further postponement. The extension now made will, in our judgment, be ample for the disposal of the balance of tickets yet on hand.

We will simply add, in conclusion, that the proceeds are under the control of the Commissioners, for the security of all ticket holders. In all other respects the published notices in relation to this Concert and distribution will be carried out.

H. MCCULLOUGH, }
GEO. T. LANGLE, } Commissioners.
JAS. S. NEGLEY, Trustee.

Campaign of 1871

THE TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months..... $2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months..... 4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.)

All above Ten will be sent at the rate of Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,
Toledo, Ohio.

Correspondence.

Wanderings in the West.

No. 10.

Editorial Correspondence of the BLADE.

DENVER, COLORADO TERRITORY, }
June 20 th, 1870. }

DEAR BLADE:—In my schoolboy days there was put down on the atlas an immense blank space, running from the Missouri River to the Rocky Mountains, and marked simply the "Great American Desert." It was pictured in my mind as the American twin of the great African Sahara—a parched, arid, desolate waste of sand, whereon no living thing was ever seen

THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

Then the gold excitement in California broke out, and the "Great American Desert" was changed to "the Plains," and we read sad accounts of the sufferings and often the death of the seekers after gold who recklessly ventured to cross this sterile region in quest of the precious metal. Then, as our Pacific coast became settled, and as population and business pushed eastward from there, and prosperous towns and cities sprung up in the very heart of the Rocky Mountains, the necessity for a more direct and speedy communication with "the States" was felt more and more, and the project of a railroad was agitated. But the mountains were in the way, and, scarcely less formidable, this "Great American Desert."

But in America, whenever and wherever a railroad is needed, it is bound to be built, sooner or later. So from the Pacific coast they commenced pushing the iron bands eastward, and from the Missouri River at two points, Omaha and Kansas City, they commenced pushing them westward. The difficulties at both ends of the line were great; but the courage of the men who had undertaken the work was greater. Passes through the mountains were sought, and where they were not found, they were made; the "Desert" was invaded by companies of men with picks and shovels, while squads of soldiers stood guard to keep at bay the hostile Indians. And so the work went on, until at last the union was effected at Ogden, and since then the iron horse has regularly sped his way across the continent. Towns are springing up in the very heart of the "Desert," and the contest for its subjugation has commenced in very earnest.

I came over that portion of it crossed by the Kansas Pacific road last week, and studied it as carefully as was possible.—Simply to look at it as you pass along on the train, you would think that fifty acres of it would not afford sustenance enough for a single horse or cow. In the spring, after the snow melts away, the grass springs up and in a few weeks becomes a beautiful velvety green. But it never rains here, or hardly ever, and soon the grass, which does not attain a height of more than two or three inches, withers and apparently dies down to the very earth, and now it seems nothing but a parched, arid waste. And yet this very grass, dead and withered as it seems, has a wonderful amount of nutriment in it. Stock of all kinds subsist on it the year round, and not only subsist but grow fat. I don't pretend to understand how it can be so, but simply state the fact. The ground is as dry as an ash heap, and to walk over it you wouldn't think it possible for anything to grow in it. You examine the grass, and it is so dry it almost crumbles in your fingers. An eastern man, not accustomed to it, would say that stock would starve to death on it. But instead of that they grow fat. As I said above, it is short, and consequently stock requires a wide range, but what is that where there are millions of acres of it? Hour after hour you ride along as fast as steam can carry you through the same interminable monotony of scarred and brown prairie—not a tree nor a shrub a foot high in sight for hundreds of miles. A few weeks ago these plains were alive with buffalo, and sometimes the trains had to stop to keep from running into them; but they have gone further north now, and we saw but two small herds. Here and there an antelope would be frightened by the noise of the train, and galloping away for a short distance turn and watch us until we were out of sight. Every few miles we would run through a prairie dog town, the younger inhabitants of which would scamper to their holes for dear life, while the gray old veterans would elevate themselves on end and gaze at us with a sort of comical, quizzical look, wondering no doubt at the impudence of this new fangled machine in thus rushing through their municipality without having procured the right of way. Some of our passengers amused themselves by popping away at them with their pistols as we whirled by. It was fine sport for the passengers, and entirely safe for the dogs.

WHAT IS THIS DESERT GOOD FOR?

That is a difficult question to answer as yet. It would be a good grazing country but for the scarcity of water during the heat of summer. If that can be supplied, either by artesian wells, or by common wells, with pumps operated by wind-mills, cattle and sheep can be raised there very profitably. For agricultural purposes the land is worthless without irrigation, and there is no water for that unless it can be had from artesian wells, and it is hardly possible that a sufficient supply can be had in that way without too heavy an expense. Still I think the railroad company ought to try the experiment by boring wells at different places along its line. If flowing wells can be had at a moderate expense, the value of the company's land would be largely increased, and their settlement greatly stimulated.

AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENTS.

I noticed at two or three stations small lots, of perhaps an acre each, enclosed and planted to different kinds of crops as experiments to see what can be done there in farming without irrigation. At Wilson's Creek a small patch of winter wheat was just ripening, and looked as if it might produce at the rate of fifteen bushels per acre. Oats and potatoes looked pretty well in these experimental lots, but corn was short and unpromising. I have very little faith in these lands being made profitable for farming without irrigation; still it is not impossible, and I think the Railroad Company ought to make experiments on a much larger scale, at a greater number of places and continue them for a term of years. If they are successful, the lands would be rapidly settled, and the business of the Road correspondingly increased. If they are not I would save settlers—who can not afford it—he knows they must incur in making the experiments, and it would narrow the business of this region down to stock-growing, to the encouragement and development of which the Company could then concentrate its efforts.

A WISCONSIN COLONY.

At Fossil Creek, 264 miles west of Kansas City, and 374 east of Denver, a colony of people from Wisconsin has just been established. There are probably thirty families on the ground and others are coming. They have considerable prairie broken, and seemed cheerful and hopeful of achieving success. I hope they may but as the agricultural capabilities of this section are as yet unknown, I consider their experiment a hazardous one.

DENVER.

Darkness came upon us more than 300 miles east of Denver, but I sat up several hours watching by the dim starlight the unending monotony of the parched, brown plains. Early in the morning, however, I looked out of my window and beheld far away to the westward the snow covered peaks of the first range of the Rocky mountains. The air was a little smoky owing to fires in the mountains, so that Pike's peak, 126 miles to the south, was not visible, but to the northward, seventy-three miles distant in an air line, was Long's peak, rising to the height of over 14,000 feet, its top covered with snow, which shone like burnished silver in the light of the morning's sun. Down in the valley of the South Platte river, and apparently at the very base of the mountains, yet in reality fifteen miles from them, was Denver. It seemed but a short distance to the city, but it took us more than an hour's run to get there. Denver is a lively town, and is enjoying a steady growth. It has a large amount of capital, which generally is in the hands of enterprising, progressive men, who use it liberally to advance the interests of the town. The river affords a good water-power, which as yet runs only a mill or two, but will in time be all improved. When these plains and the sides of the "foot hills," as they are called, become dotted all over with flocks of sheep, as they are destined to be in time, all this power will be needed to run the machinery of woolen factories. Denver has inexhaustible supplies of iron and coal within a few miles, while the gold and silver mines up in the mountains have it is said, scarcely begun to be developed. The country around the town is not adapted to agriculture, except by irrigation, being a portion of the so-called Desert described above, but with irrigation it yields good crops of vegetables, and the small grains. As high as forty-five bushels of wheat per acre are said to have been produced in favorable localities, while from twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre is not an uncommon yield. So I am told. The fields I saw will not produce that, by a good deal—Irrigation is being practiced to a considerable extent around the city, and for a good many miles out, with fair results. Especially do potatoes and every kind of vegetable thrive, by this method of cultivation. But of irrigation, I shall have more to say hereafter.

Denver is having a steady, and I should say healthy, growth. A considerable number of good substantial buildings are being erected this season, and judging from some complaints I have heard about high rents for business rooms and residences, I should say there is room for a good many more. The development of the mining interests in the mountains hereabouts adds materially to the business of this place, and if half the hopes of miners and owners of mines are realized, Denver will become a first-class city. But it has rivals which are looking keenly after this trade, and will secure a portion of it if Denver does not keep wide awake. By making this a railroad centre, it may continue a sort of base of supplies and distribution for a large scope of rich mining country, and thus its growth be not only maintained but increased for years to come. But if this is not done, other places will push their narrow gauge railroads up into the mountains and rob Denver forever of a large portion of this valuable, and to her indispensable, business. Three roads now terminate here: the Kansas Pacific, the Denver Pacific running north 106 miles to Cheyenne, and the Colorado Central running up to Golden City, seventeen miles distant. The latter, I understand, is to be speedily pushed up the canyons and valleys into the heart of the mining region. Besides the mines of silver and gold there are in this vicinity inexhaustible beds of iron and coal. The water of the Platte river has been turned into the city by a ditch or canal fifteen miles long, and generally there is enough of it to keep clear and beautiful currents running down the gutters of the principal streets; but owing to the unusually small quantities of snow in the mountains this year the Platte is very low, and the supply of water consequently short. They have adopted the Holly system of water works and will have them in operation in a short time.

SOME HINTS TO CERTAIN PEOPLE.

One thing I may mention struck me as a serious draw-back to the progress of the city, viz: high rents and the exorbitant prices at which real estate is held. I heard many complaints of these things from business men. Now if the owners of real estate, improved and unimproved, here care anything for the real prosperity of their city, they will correct this evil and remove all ground for complaint on this score. I do not know of any one way in which they can do a more serious injury to the growth and prosperity of the city than by persisting in demanding unreasonable prices for real estate and exorbitant rents for business and residence property. I spoke above of the rivalry Denver has, and may expect to have, from other places. Now if these real estate owners persist in the course complained of is it not easy to see that they will inevitably drive from them many good business men and much capital? And these men with their capital will generally go to strengthen Denver's rivals. It is bad policy—exceedingly bad—for the prosperity of the city. Let these men look the situation squarely in the face and then answer the question, What is there to prevent Golden City for instance, from becoming a troublesome rival and a successful competitor for the business of the mines? I know it may be answered that Denver has the start; that she has the capital, and therefore it will be impossible to seriously interfere with her trade. There is something in this, I admit, but not so much as many think. For instance suppose a man with business ability and energy, looking for a location, comes to Denver and finding property and rents unreasonably high, goes up to Golden City and establishes himself there. The freight on his stock, whatever that may be, is but little, if anything, more than it would be to Denver; his expenses are much less; he will be seventeen miles nearer the mines and will soon have a Railroad running right into them. Will he not catch a great deal of business that would go to Denver if he were not in the way? Now suppose a dozen, fifty, or a hundred men are driven to do the same thing, will it not be a pretty serious matter? Let me state a case in point. In conversation with a business man this afternoon, he remarked:

"I'm going to leave here as soon as I can complete my arrangements."

"Why, is your business not good?" I asked.

"Yes, business is good enough. That is, I sell enough goods, but I am tired of working for others and am going to try to work for myself awhile."

"Are you not working for yourself here? I thought you owned this establishment?"

"I do own the goods, but I'm working for my landlord, for it takes most of my profits to pay my rent."

I submit to the property owners of Denver that they are doing their city a serious damage by thus driving good business men out of it, and if they see the part of wise men they will correct the evil ere it is too late. If they do not change their policy they may see the time when houses will beg for occupants, and tenants instead of landlords dictate rates of rent. Some of the shrewdest business men here see the danger ahead and are doing all in their power to avert it.

GOLDEN CITY.

I took a run Saturday up to this ambitious little place, seventeen miles from Denver by the Colorado Central Railroad. It is small as yet, but has plenty of room to grow, and means to do it—so the people say. It aspires, as I have intimated above, to rival Denver, but it will be Denver's own fault if Golden City becomes a dangerous rival soon.—Still it has good water power right in its midst, immense deposits of iron ore and coal right by its side, and paying mines of the precious metals within a few miles. The Railroad is to be speedily pushed up the canyon into the midst of the mines, and with all these advantages I see nothing to prevent Golden City from becoming a prosperous business town, except the same short sighted policy I have just been condemning in some of the citizens of Denver. I am told that some years ago before Denver had existence, parties with capital, energy and brains came here looking for a place for a city. They were pleased with the site now occupied by Golden City, and tried to buy the land, but the owners got an inkling of what they wanted it for and asked such an exorbitant price that they went away disgusted, bought land seventeen miles further east and laid out a town which they named Denver. But for the greediness of those land owners Golden City might to-day have had ten thousand inhabitants, while somebody would probably have been irrigating the site of Denver and raising potatoes, turnips and cabbages on it.

It was a pretty dear lesson to those land owners, but if they or their successors have not forgotten it Golden City may yet become a "right smart town."

I am going up to the Greeley colony to-morrow, and in my next will give you my impressions of that enterprise, concerning which so much has been written during the past year.

A. P. M.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

FALLS CHURCH, Va., July 4, 1871.

I date my letter on this day of national glory from the "sacred soil." But I do not forget, while I use these words in irony, that Virginia is the mother of States and of statesmen; that the great and prosperous States north of the Ohio were cut from her broad domain, and that Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Patrick Henry, John Marshall and a host of others, distinguished in our national history, were the sons of Virginia; and that Virginia stood side by side with Massachusetts through that long and fearful struggle which ended in our independence.

Falls Church, by the circuitous roads that prevail in this region, is about eight miles from Washington; but in a bee line, not more than five or six. In old times, when prominent places were few, the Falls of the Potomac were the great land mark or water mark of this region, and when a brick church was erected here, though it was a dozen miles from the Falls, it took the name of Falls Church. It is now a prosperous little Yankee village, with half a dozen churches, has a rural, straggling look, and is peopled largely by persons who have positions or do business in Washington.

During the war it was made familiar to the nation by the frequent mention of its name in the operations of the two armies. As it was on the line between both, and sometimes in the hands of one and sometimes in the hands of the other, it got printed and telegraphed and quoted in general orders till it became a sort of "household word," and was specially associated with that particular period when the newspapers were wont to say that it was "all quiet on the Potomac."

I came out here yesterday in a "rollicking" old "bus" drawn by four horses, and made the time in three hours. The grade, interspersed with hills and hollows, is continuously ascending all the way from the Potomac, and the road runs through that interesting region which, during the war, was studded with forts that watched over the Capital while the rebels were meditating its destruction.

These hills abound in "ruins." They are not so ancient as some which crown the castellated hills of England and Scotland, but they are equally suggestive of strategy and war. Only a few years ago they bristled with heavy guns, were surrounded with trenches and let the regular tread of armed hosts and the recoil of volcanic cannon. Now they are as silent and quiet as the solitudes on which they rest, and the visitor feels "like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted."

We passed in sight of a dozen or more of these forts yesterday, and saw only one that was occupied with troops. Fort Whipple is a recruiting station, used for drill and practice, and retains something of the life and stir which, through so many years, characterized this region. In those times no man could cross the river without a pass, or drive on these roads without a challenge. Bayonetted guns glinted the sun's rays on every hill-top and along every road, and no curious straggler wandered near unless he had the authority of some high functionary.

The view from any one of these hills is magnificent, and no one, however unpractised in the engineery of war, can fail to see how admirable they are for works of defence. I well remember that in '64, just seven years ago, to-day, I stood in the dome of the Capitol on the morning of the 4th, and watched with unspeakable interest, as gun answered to gun from these surrounding hills, and every fort had out its holiday banners.

To-day I am looking from the other direction. From the high grounds around Fall's Church the tall white dome of the Capitol looms up clear and distinct and my eye sweeps around over a panorama of hills and forests, and rests occasionally on a stretch of the broad Potomac. But there are no guns in sight; no armed hosts, and no banners save those which are spread to commemorate the great work of our fathers in laying the foundations of this mighty Republic, since become the hope of the world.

The fires of liberty are not extinguished. Here in Virginia, where the tide of rebellion so long held sway, there will be to-day patriotic gatherings, and many hearts will burn with the remembrance of the old glories. I have come out here to eat bread with a friend who has come from the north to find on this "sacred soil" a genial home, and to mingle my voice with others in calling up the grand memories of those heroic days when this grand old state was true to herself, true to her sister States and true to her God.

We are to have a rural gathering in a shady grove, when the old declaration will be read, and toasts and speeches will stir our patriotic blood and open to us a fuller love for that unequaled country which we are proud to call our "native land."

BUCKEYE.

P. S.—You have seen that Mr. Bowen, lately convicted of bigamy, and sentenced to the penitentiary, has been pardoned by the President. I think there is a feeling of general concurrence in this act. Bowen has been twice elected to Congress from South Carolina, and, from a coarse, bad life, has been constantly growing towards a higher and better life, and the hope is that whatever wrongs he may have committed in the past, will not be repeated in the future.

B.

FALLS CHURCH, July 6, 1871.

Our celebration of the 4th was after the old orthodox standard, so far as the Declaration of Independence and oration were concerned; but it came short in the matter of gunpowder and noise. There was a handsome display of flags, an admirable cordon of voices for the music, and several stirring and thoughtful speeches, but not a gun or a firecracker.

The proceedings had been arranged in the shade of some wide spreading trees; but an approaching storm drove the audience under cover; and, as the Baptist church was at hand, it was called into this patriotic service and the speeches were made under its protecting roof, while the storm did the cannonading without. Judge Bramhall, one of the speakers, said among other things, that Hon Henry A. Wise, in a conversation with him, expressed himself very strongly in approval of Mr. Lincoln's act of emancipation. He said he regarded it as the greatest of blessings to Virginia as well as to the slave, and rejoiced that the good work was accomplished, even against the blind and stubborn opposition of the people.

But it was very evident that old Virginia did not feel particularly happy in view of this national holiday. The 4th of July is a day consecrated to liberty—as Washington would say, "the liberty of human nature;" but Virginia liberty, in these latter days, is not the liberty of "human nature," but of the "master," and is a little too narrow for the broad basis on which Jefferson placed it. So they did not join in celebrating the day, but left it wholly to the interloping "Yankees."

But your correspondent has been refreshing his patriotism, not only with the old heroic days, but with heroic days more recent, and therefore more full of interest. Mr. Daly, a Washingtonian, who has his domicil here, took me to his farm on the Leesburg pike, an elevated position which overlooks the dome of the capitol, and showed me the remnants of a rebel fort. As I mentioned in my last, this region was common ground for the two armies, and this fort was built not to hold permanently, but to hold as an annoyance to us till it was seriously assailed and then to abandon. So it was called "Fort Skedaddle."

The earth works on the south and west sides are still formidable, but the remainder of the ruin has been broken down with the shovel and the plow; and the inclosure, instead of ministering to the popular alarm by a show of glinting steel or threatening Quaker guns, is devoted to cabbages, lima beans, cucumbers and summer squashes.

The view from this high point is something splendid. The undulating valley on which the eye first rests has the variety and charm of a landscape garden.—The distant dome of the capitol swells up before you on the west and the tops of its long white wings show something of its ample proportions. On the south, half a mile away, is Munson's Hill; but the Quaker guns are missing, or at any rate, not to be seen at this distance.

Munson owned a large farm, and his nurseries and fruits are famous all about Washington. His daughter, the wife of Rev. A. E. Taylor, of Cincinnati, heirs that part of the farm which constitutes the Hill, and proposes to retire to it when she gets tired of the pastoral life. In that case she will have the general oversight of a very wide spread congregation. The Hill thrusts up its green round summit from the broad base of a cultivated valley, and is as regular as the segment of an apple or a pumpkin.

Upton's Hill is in the opposite direction—that is, towards the north—and about as far away. It has on it a comfortable dwelling, which was used as the headquarters of General Wadsworth, during a portion of his command in Virginia. We used to hear of the rebels looking out with longing eyes towards the Yankee capital from these various hills; but the possession of them was fitful and temporary, and there was no artillery of sufficient range to reach the desired object.

The drives about Falls Church are not only of historic interest, but reveal a country of rare attractions to one who has an eye for rural beauty. These Virginia farms are not fenced with any care and have a negligent, slovenly look as you ride by them. But along the farm lines and in the division of fields there are clumps of trees cleared out by growing shrubs that at a distance seem to have been planted by the hand of art to give vivacity and adornment to the pasture lands and fields of corn.

The fences, never such as you have in Ohio or Pennsylvania, were entirely swept away during the war and the laws in relation to cattle do not make them of absolute necessity. It often happens, therefore, that diversion lines have no fences whatever, and that much of the fencing is made up of long stretches of wire between posts 16 or 20 feet apart.

But the whole of this region is rapidly passing into the hands of the "Yanks," and will soon be largely devoted to fruit culture. The market for fruit is never glutted and our long summers give great advantages for its production. One of the gentlemen that has been with me to-day bought a farm for $6,000 and sold fruit enough off from it the first year to pay half the purchase money. This, of course, is not a common occurrence, but peaches, pears, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries and grapes produce splendidly and always find a ready market.

BUCKEYE.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

A Washington special says that it is now known here upon semi-official authority that the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Gen. Pleasanton, has resigned his office on account of some misunderstanding between himself and Secretary Boutwell. As soon as the withdrawal was handed in it was accepted by the President, and Gen. C. A. Arthur, of New York, was shortly after tendered the position. He expressed his inability to serve, however, and it became necessary to make another selection. No one has yet been chosen, but it is thought that deputy Commissioner Douglass will be appointed.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Martin Mears, a farmer in good circumstances, residing near Gilman, Iroquois co., Ill., was arrested on Saturday for murdering his boy, aged 11 years, in a most cruel and fiendish manner, on the 14th ult. It appears from the testimony of Mears's wife, that on that day, while she lay sick in bed, the brute stripped the child, laid him naked on a hot stove and roasted his back in a terrible manner.

He then beat him unmercifully and placed him in his sick mother's bed, where he died. In a few hours the fiend buried the body of the murdered boy under a hedge, and then went to town and publicly advertised that his boy had run away. Suspicions were subsequently aroused that there had been foul play. Search was made, the body was found and the murderer arrested, who is now in jail at Watseka. Mrs. Mears witnessed the whipping and death of her boy, but was helplessly sick in child bed.

CHICAGO, July 8.—The testimony given before the coroner's jury on Sunday last at Onarga, Ill., by Mrs. Mears and her daughter Sarah, in the examination of the case of Martin Mears for whipping and otherwise torturing his son to death, shows the crime of Mears to be one of the most fiendish and revolting in the history of the State.

Mary Mears, wife of the man, and the mother of the dead boy testified: My husband whipped Martin two weeks ago Tuesday night. My babe was born on that day, and I did not see the whipping; it was done in another room. I heard blows and heard the child beg for mercy. The child then went to bed about ten o'clock. The next morning the child came into my bed-room, followed by his father, who was whipping him. He whipped him very hard with a black-snake horse whip. The child dodged the room so as to avoid the blows, and begged for mercy. The child was completely naked, his father having compelled him to strip himself. His face was swollen from the whipping he had received the night before. His father whipped him hard for 10 or 15 minutes. At last he stopped and told the child to put on his shirt. He made an effort to do so and fainted. His father repeated the order, when the boy said, 'I can't see it, I can't see it.' 'You can't see it?' responded the father. 'No, father, I can't see you, father, I can't see you, father,' and fell dying.

The fiend then rubbed the boy with spirits and forced some down his throat, the child raised his hand, moved his lips and expired. Mears then took the body and put it under the bed, where the sick mother was lying, and it remained there until evening, when he buried it as previously stated.

Sarah, daughter of the murderer, aged 14 years, testified that her father, after whipping him very severely with a horse-whip on Tuesday, two weeks ago, brought my brother in and said he had not worked, and whipped and whipped, and knocked him down twice. Father continued to whip him, and said he would whip him until he could not stand up; he would whip the life out of him. Two or three times he would say this, and brother would plead, 'Father, father, don't whip me any more! Oh, don't whip me any more!'

He was a good boy, and I liked him. Brother went to bed about 10 o'clock; he said he did not know why father whipped him so; he never told stories only when father made him; and he would say it he did not own that he did so and so he would whip him, and to avoid it he would own to things he never did.

On Wednesday, I got up and got breakfast ready. Father rose when breakfast was ready, brother also rose, but felt so badly that he went to bed. Father bid him to go and feed the stock, and when he came back, father whipped him and sent him to the field, he went for him and brought him in, made him take off his clothes, and then whipped him. He then picked him up and laid him on the stove. The stove was hot enough to heat an iron. I was baking biscuit. Father put him on the stove twice, brother pleading all the while, "Father, don't burn me, don't burn me." He screamed very loud, and the skin stuck to the stove. His skin came off from his back and his feet, and it stuck to the stove. It smelled so I opened the door, and father immediately shut it, while brother was pleading. Father said he would whip him until he worked. I have seen him strike mother with his fist many times. He knocked brother down several times with the butt end of the horse whip. I never saw my brother after he went into mother's room.

CHICAGO, July 8.—The following are the particulars of the lynching of Mears, the child murderer, at Watseka, Ill., on Wednesday last: The crowd at first numbered about 100, led by Dr. Daniels, of Onargo. When they demanded the prisoner the Sheriff refused to give him up, and upon Daniels attempting to enter discharged his revolver at him. Daniels struck up his arm and wrenched his pistol from his hands. The crowd then with a sledge hammer battered down the door of the cell where Mears was confined. The poor mortal begged for mercy, but nobody gave heed to his appeal. The crowd then seized him, pinioned his arms and carried him into the street. Dr. Daniels then addressed the crowd, saying that he had sworn not to return home until this murderer was executed, and asked the crowd if they would stand by him. All responded in affirmative.

Mears was then placed in a wagon, which was drawn by the crowd to a tree a short distance from the jail. A rope was placed around his neck and the other end attached to a limb of a tree, and he was told he might have twenty minutes in which to prepare for eternity. He spent the first half of his time in piteous appeals for mercy. While doing this he was derided by some of the crowd. One man offered to pray with him, but he replied he couldn't pray without a priest.

He then called upon the Masons present to help him, but no one responded and he cursed the Masons. He then called upon the Catholics to rescue him; one of them said, "Call on God, for He alone can save you!" He prayed during the remaining moments. At the expiration of twenty minutes the wagon was pulled from under him and he was left hanging. At first, not a muscle moved, but after a few seconds, his struggles became fearful. The crowd then dispersed, but before doing so, several brutal fellows discharged their revolvers into his body.

He was left hanging all night, and in the morning his body was taken possession of by his friends. About one thousand persons witnessed the hanging. The leaders of the lynching party did their work in a quiet and orderly manner, but many of the crowd betrayed brutality in speech and gesture. No movement has yet been made looking to the punishment of the lynchers.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The Ku Klux Investigating Committee to-day examined Joseph H. Speed, of Alabama, an ex-Confederate officer, and now a regent of the State University and Superintendent of Education in Perry county. He testified that the section of Alabama in which he resides was quiet and peaceable until last winter, when bands of armed and disguised men began to commit outrages of various kinds. This state of affairs continued for awhile, but recently, so far as witness knows, things have been quiet throughout the State. The result of the occurrences above referred to had been to excite general terror among the colored people and make them afraid to vote. In regard to the education of negroes, he said that only opposition came from the lower classes of whites, the former owners of slaves being strongly in favor of a general and impartial education. The committee also examined Alfred Richardson, a colored resident of Clark county, Ga., and formerly a member of the Legislature. He testified that in January last a band of disguised men whom he believed to be Ku Klux, came to his house, fired at and wounded him. He returned the fire, wounding one of his assailants mortally, whereupon they retreated. Whipping and similar outrages still continue in that vicinity, and have created such terror that many negroes living in isolated places have broken up their homes and gone or safety to town, where they have nothing to do, and suffer distress.

NEW YORK, July 8.—A special Washington dispatch says that Senator Schurz has written a letter to gentlemen in this city in which he strongly expresses himself in favor of Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts, for Vice President of the United States in 1872.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The horse plague has a remedy interfered with the horse car travel. The cars do not pretend to run regular trips, and the Fifth avenue stages are making theirs at considerable intervals. The disease still increases.

The national banks continue to hold their 5-20s and other 6 per cent bonds, and it has been discovered at the Treasury department that some of these banks have advised their depositors who are holders of 6 per cents to keep them, and though these national banks are the creation of the government, it is from them that the most serious impediments to the success of the new loan have been met.

Special dispatches state that all the testimony in the case of Mrs. Sherman, the wholesale Connecticut poisoner, is in, and the examination has been adjourned till Monday, when the counsel for the prisoner will probably make an argument in favor of the dismissal of the charge, as not sustained. It is believed in Derby, however, that the case will go to trial and that the defence will be the fashionable one of "insanity."

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The President will soon visit Ohio and other parts of the West, and on the 19th of August will proceed to California.

Great difficulty has been experienced in collecting revenue in the districts of Arizona and Dakota, by reason of the hostility of the Indians of these territories rendering travel insecure. In Dakota, the steamer West, plying on the Missouri River, was attacked by Indians a few days ago, and riddled by bullets.

Gov. Palmer has issued a proclamation for a special election in Illinois on the 5th of November next for Congressman at large to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John A. Logan, elected to the U. S. Senate.

BIRMINGHAM, Conn., July 6.—Public sentiment here is setting in strongly against Mrs. Sherman, the alleged poisoner of three husbands and two children. A correspondent visiting her was cordially received, but she positively declined, by advice of counsel, to refer to the case in any manner, as the examination before Justice Platt is set for to-day. She is about 45 years of age; a brunette; converses fluently, and is remarkably emotional in her intercourse with visitors. If guilty, she is a strange being.

NEWARK, N. J., July 8.—A Shocking accident occurred on the Newark & New York Railway this morning near Ferry street Station in this place, resulting in the death of several persons, and wounding many more. The 5 o'clock train of this city, and another train from New York were running on the same track, and came in collision. The cars are a heap of burning ruins. Already seven bodies have been taken out, and it is supposed that there are many more in the ruins.

The following is a description of the accident by an eye witness:

In a marshy field on the side track just on the edge of the woods, not forty feet from the track, Theodore Wilson and George Jason were mowing when the terrible scene was enacted almost over their heads, they being with two exceptions the only eye witnesses of it. Wilson says he was mowing with his back turned when he heard the Plainfield whistle furiously, and turning saw her approaching, Aurora then being distant about one hundred yards towards the river. I suddenly saw pieces of wood flying out of the tender of the Plainfield, then the engine itself. The motion of the trains were like three jumps of a whistle, screeching furiously all the while, and the jolting on sleepers making such a noise that it was heard at my father's farm house, half a mile off. I had hardly time to realize the danger before the crash, the two coming together sounded like thunder, both of the boilers bursting. The engines seemed to stand on the hinder wheels and flew into each other from the part up in the air, the smoke and steam rushing out almost obscured the view, but the Aurora could be seen to balance in the air a second, and then came crushing into the ditch, the tender shooting over from behind and falling on top of her with a fearful smash, making a house at half a mile distant. The Plainfield stood almost erect in the air, and her tender and heavily loaded passenger cars came smashing up against her as if they would tear themselves to pieces. The side doors and roofs seemed to fly into a million of pieces.

The Wisconsin Republican State Convention has been called to meet at Madison on the 30th of August.

The authorities of Fairfield, Iowa, are prosecuting the liquor sellers with such vigor that the sale of alcohol is almost entirely suspended at that place.

The Winchester *Times* of the 1st says two cases of cholera occurred on the Mississippi River last week, one at Gratton, and the other at Jersey Landing, both proving fatal.

James Armstrong, who was arrested in Salem, Mass., on the 5th, charged with the murder of his wife in September, 1869, at North Bridgewater, makes a full confession of his crime, which, he says, was instigated by a quarrel with his wife.

A Washington special says that considerable anxiety is felt here for further information from Admiral Rogers relative to the Corean difficulty. It is feared that matters have not progressed as satisfactorily as the latest news received indicate.

Judge R. B. Carpenter, of Charleston, S. C., was nearly five hours before the Ku Klux Committee on the 7th. He testified that there had been Ku Klux outrages in portions of South Carolina. This did not result from hostility to the Federal Government, but were natural outbreaks of men who have no redress through forms and administration of law.

John Reed, the murderer of Miss Johanna McCormick, was captured near Shabbona, Illinois, on the 8th, about one mile from where the murder was committed. He was taken by Representative Prichard while coming out from under a barn. The excitement was intense, but influential men prevented Reed from being lynched.

There are unmistakable signs at Cincinnati that the repeal of the Sunday law as will be made the issue in future elections. The Germans are becoming much agitated on the subject. On Saturday night there was a meeting of the representatives of the largest and most influential German societies who determined to hold a meeting next Sunday, composed of representatives of all societies, regardless of nationality, who are favorable to a change in city ordinances.

SIOUX CITY, Iowa, June 6.—A terrible rain and wind storm visited Western Iowa and Eastern Nebraska on the 5th. The rain fell in torrents in this city, but the main force of the wind struck further down the valley, prostrating telegraph lines, uprooting outbuildings, &c. An entire train consisting of the coach, baggage and mail, and way car, was blown from the track. There were about twenty passengers in the coach, all of whom were more or less injured, but none mortally. The mail car was blown a distance of two hundred feet from the track. A small engine house at Blair was blown down and several buildings unroofed.

A terrible storm of wind and rain, accompanied by a kanal lightning, passed over Moundsville, Va., on the 5th. The stockade around the West Virginia penitentiary was blown down, and a prisoner named Frank Jennings, from Wayne county, escaped. Houses were unroofed, fences blown down, and great quantities of grain destroyed.

NEW YORK, July 8th.—There is every prospect of a bloody riot on Wednesday next. There no longer seems to be any doubt that the Orangemen will parade and that the Irish societies will openly resist to the once to prevent them from so doing. It is currently reported that the Irish societies to the number of 12,000 are arming and will appear on that day to carry their threats into execution, while it is generally understood by the police and others that 5,000 Orangemen will march on that day, equipped to defend themselves from attack.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The threatening attitude assumed by the Irish Catholics toward's Orangemen has been thought of sufficient importance by Archbishop McCloskey to induce him to do all in his power to prevent the outbreak. He notified the clergy to speak to the coming demonstration at each mass to-day, and to advise their congregation to abstain from any overt act, and to allow the Orange procession to pass in peace.

Mayor Hall asserts that such measures have been taken to prevent a riot that it is an impossibility. Yet it is known that several Hibernian clubs have made arrangements for target shooting, and that they intend to meet the Orangemen's procession.

Pursuant to the instructions of Archbishop McCloskey, the Catholic clergy of this city delivered to-day in all the churches, and at all masses, an appeal to the congregations not to interfere in any way with the procession which is projected to take place next Monday. The appeals seemed to have a good effect on the Irish Catholics generally, which combines in its ranks a vast number of the ancient order of Hibernians.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Steubenville, Ohio, Female Seminary.

THIS old and well-known school on the banks of the Ohio offers superior advantages in both the solid and ornamental branches. The charges are less than in other schools of similar grade, only about $3 a week. *one fourth off for clergymen.* The next year (about 40 weeks) begins Sept. 13. Send for Catalogue to Rev. C. C. BEATTY, D. D., LL.D., Superintendent, or REV. A. M. REID, Ph. D., Principal. jy13wtw1-13(2)

THE "GEMS" AND "PEARLS" OF SONG.

A Full Library of Vocal Music!

Many songs enjoy a transient popularity, and are forgotten. Others acquire a permanent reputation, and continue to sell large for many years. Such ones will be found in the books entitled

Wreath of Gems,
Gems of German Song,
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Gems of Scottish Song,
Operatic Pearls,
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Silver Chord.

All of the above are bound uniformly with the instrumental books of the HOME CIRCLE SERIES, and resemble them in containing an immense amount of valuable music at one tenth of the "Sheet music" price. Each book costs in Cloth, $3 00; in Boards, $2 50; and full gilt (for presents) $4 00. Sent, post paid, for the above price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
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MANUFACTURERS of the Ertel's Premium Baster Hay Press respectfully invite all Farmers and Dealers interested in baling Hay, Straw, Broom-straw, Hides, Hair, etc., etc., and will do well by before giving themselves of those Presses before purchasing elsewhere. Circulars sent free. Address GEO. ERTEL, Quincy, Ill.

DESHLER'S

FEVER AND AGUE PILLS.

NOTICE that the following letter from Hon. SCHUYLER COLFAX was written 17 years ago. Through all the intervening time we have testimonials of the excellence of the Pill. They contain no quinine, no mercury, no arsenic, and are a certain cure:

"SOUTH BEND, IND., April 19, 1855.

"I am compelled to acknowledge that your Fever and Ague Pills have effected some decided cures. Last year you sent me a number of boxes, assuring me that my friends only would be overcome if we tried them. And we can testify that, in seven obdurate cases in which they have been tried, they have proved an infallible cure, and have not failed in a single instance. What is better still, the disease does not return, and the system is left in a robust and healthy state."

If you can not procure them at home, enclose one dollar to FRASER & LEE, 28 Beekman St., New York, and a box will be mailed, post paid.

july12 w12t

WATT'S

Stove Companion.

It is now the season of the year that persons having no regular employment for the winter season should be looking up a winter job. Such persons would do well to consider Watt's Stove Companion. It lifts from the great majority of Patents. There is not one but has something about it. It does just what is claimed for it, and is one of the small conveniences of every day life and must eventually be found in nearly every house. It is cheap—so one can object on account of price. Young men, before engaging a winter school or taking a clerkship, write us and see whether we cannot give a better chance for money making. Footburmers, before you decide to give that matter up, write us and see if you cannot do better to keep him and hire one more with him. Timers running wagons will find here an article particularly suited to their business. It is less than three months since the patent was issued, still we have sold a great deal of territory and have been compelled to refuse a great many orders for the Companion. If you mean business, step us a line. If not please do not consume our time. One or two good agents, who can bring the best of references as to ability and honesty, can get a good monthly salary. Address J. H. WATT & BROS., Foundry Proprietors, Barnesville, Ohio. July13wtw(2)

WANTED, AGENTS, everywhere, to sell Jackson's Window Sash Fastener, which can be put on any window without cutting or filing. We will guarantee good agents to make from $5 to $10 per day. Samples mailed for 10 cents. Address J. W. TENNEY & CO., 162 Fourth st., Cincinnati, O. jy13-w1t*

CHEAP ADVERTISING.—We will insert an advertisement in Eight Hundred American Newspapers for SIX dollars per line per week. One line one week will cost Six Dollars, two lines will cost Twelve Dollars and

Wit and Humor.

"That Stove Is Hollar."

Mr. Davenport, a gentleman appointed at considerable expense to assist Secretary Boutwell in carrying on the Treasury Department, was sitting on a three legged stool in that gorgeous palace devoted to the nation's finances, giving himself up to sublime emotions and a ham sandwich, when two ladies appeared, and approaching the financial agent spoke to him concerning a certain cooking stove The financial agent, balanced on that high stool, was so astonished that he immediately ceased masticating his ham sandwich, and with some in his mouth and more in his hand gazed at the two females. These specimens of the gentler sex evidently meant business. Their eyes said "biz," and armed with cotton umbrellas, real old family affairs of heavy caliber, they gesticulated in a way to strike terror to the soul of Davenport, financial agent and assistant secretary.

"Mr. Davenport, that stove I bought ov you is hollar'

Davenport, official agent, bolted down his mouthful of ham sandwich, and said:

"Stoves are hollow-ware, madam, so designated in schedule ten and book eighteen."

"Don't care for that, Mr. Davenport: I tell you that stove you sold me ain't got no insides."

"Well, madame, did I ever say that stove had bowels? No, madame,"

"Bowels—bowels yourself. I ain't goin' to be put off this way. I brought my neighbor, Mrs. Pennywhistle, along as a witness. Didn't I Susan?"

"Indeed you did, and I do witness; and I warn you, young man, that I continue to witness—so be careful."

'Yes; and she went down on her two blessed knees and looked in that stove, and she's ready to make affidavit that there is no insides to that stove."

"And who in the devil ever said there was? I sold you a stove, I didn't sell you insides."

"Now, don't swear, Mr. Davenport. Don't use profane language in the presence of ladies."

"Well, what are you going to do about it?" cried the Assistant Treasurer, getting exasperated.

"Do about it!" screamed the old lady, "do about it, you mean man? I'm going to have my money back. I want that three dollars and thirty-seven and a half cents and car hire. That's what!"

"Oh, go to the devil!"

Both ladies screamed a scream that wakened a messenger, who went out to see where the strike was.

"Oh, you profane wretch! Give me my money and let us get away from your wicked presence."

"I won't do it."

"You won't?"

"No, I won't."

Indignation overcame the pious sense of propriety of the two ladies; making a tremendous rush at Mr. Davenport, who sat balancing himself on that stool; the points of the two umbrellas took the financial agent in that part of the person where he had been depositing the sandwich, and ere he could recover himself he went flying to the door.

The fall of the financial agent from his high position was terrific. First he fell with great rapidity in a north-north-west direction, when, striking the side of his desk, he tilted and shot off west-west-south, and came down like a pile-driver, in a sitting position, having received a free admission to the fireworks. The floor about him was covered with the debris of sandwich, pocket-book, old keys, one boot and some pantaloons. The fall of stocks in a panic was nothing to the fall of Davenport. The overturning of the column of Vendome was a mere circumstance to this tumble. The building shook, Secretary Boutwell rung his bell, and all the messengers sneezed, owing to the cloud of dust. Of the three inmates who witnessed this catastrophe one fainted, another hid under the table, while the third, hastily putting off his duster, fled in wild affright. When the police at last intervened, the two infuriated victims to this hollow mockery of a cooking stove were brandishing their victorious umbrellas over the prostrate financial agent, who, recovering his wind, was begging in the most piteous manner for his life.

Josh Billings on the Gote.

The gote is koarse woolen sheep.

They have a split hoof and a whole tail.

They have a good appetite and a sanguine digestion.

They swallow what they eat, and will eat anything they kan bite.

Their moral karacters are not polished.

They had rather steal a rottin turnip out of a garbage box than tew cum honestly by a peck of oats.

The male gote has two horns on the ridge of his hed and a mustash on his bottom lip, and is the plugugly of his naborhood.

A maskuline gote will fite enny thing from an elephant down to his shadder on a ded wall.

They strike from their but end instead ov from the shoulder, and as likely tew hit as a hammer iz a nailhead.

They are a hi seasoned animal, as much so as a pound ov assafœtity.

They are faithful critters, and will stick to a friend as long as he lives in a shanty.

They kan klime enny thing but a greast pole, and kno the way up a rock as natural as a woodbine.

They are az certain to rise az young crowe; sum familys are half gotes and the other half children.

They are good eating when they are young, but they leave it oph az they git stronger.

They are always poor in the body, but phatt in the stummick; what they eat seems to all go to appetight. Yu mite az well agree to phatt an indin rubber overshoe by filling it with clam shells, az tew raise enny adipoze membrane on the outside of a gote.

A phatt gote would be a literury curiosity.

They use the same dialekt as the sheep, and the young ones speak the language more fluently than the parents do.

There is only two animals of the earth that will eat tobakko—one is man and the other is a gote, but the gote understands it most, for he swallers the spit, chaw and all.

The male gote when he iz pensive, iz a venerable and philosophic looking old cuss, and wouldn't make a bad professor of arithmetick in some of our colleges.

They are handy at living a long time, reaching an advanced age without arriving at any definite konklusion.

How long a gote lives without giving it up, there iz no man old enuff tew tell.

Methuselar, if his memory was bad at forgetting, might give a good sized guess, but fortunately for science and this cuss, Methuselar ain't here.

Gotes will live in any klimate and on enny vittles except tanbark, and if they ever kum to a square death it iz a profound secret, in the hands of a few, to this day.

I wouldn't like to believe any man under oath who had ever seen a maskuline gote actually di, and stay so.

The Squall of Woe.

The following poem from the San Francisco *Golden Era* is not only Homeric in style, but complete in itself, for it ends with a total annihilation of the combatants:

On a pine woodshed, in alley dark, where scattered moonbeams, sifting through a row of tottering chimneys and awnings torn and drooping, fell, strode back and forth, with stiff and tense drawn muscles and peculiar tread, a cat.

His name was Norval; on yonder neighboring shed his father caught the rats that came in squads from the streets beyond Dupont, in search of food and strange adventure.

Grim war he courted, and his twisted tail and spine upheaving in fantastic curves, and claws distended, and ears flatly pressed against a head thrown back, definitely told of impending strife.

With eyes agrim and screeching blasts of war, and steps as silent as the falling dew, young Norval crept along the splintered edge, and gazed a moment through the darkness down, with tail swag triumphantly.

Then with an imprecation and a growl—perhaps an oath in direst vengeance hissed—he started back, and crooked in body like a letter S, or rather like a U inverted, stood in fierce expectancy.

'Twas well. With eyeballs glaring and ears aslant, and open mouth in which two rows of fangs stood forth in sharp and dread conformity, slap up a post from out the dark below a head appeared.

A dreadful tocsin of infernal strife young Norval uttered, then, with a face unblanched and moustache standing straight before his nose, and tail flung wildly to the passing breeze, stepped back in cautious invitation to the foe.

Approaching each other, and with preparations dire, each cat surveyed the vantage of the field. Around they walked, with tails uplifted and backs high in the air, while from their mouths, in accents hissing with consuming rage, dropped brief but awful sentences of hate.

Twice around the roof they went in circle, each eye upon the foe intently bent, then sideways moving, as is wont with cats, gave one long drawn, terrific, savage yeow, and buckled in.

The fur flew. A mist of hair hung o'er the battle field. High above the din of passing wagons rose the dreadful tumult of the struggling cats. So gleamed their eyes in frenzy that to me, who saw the conflict from the window near, naught else was plain but gory stars that moved in orbs most eccentric.

An hour they struggled in tempestuous fight, when faint and fainter grew the squall of war, until all sound was hushed. Then went I forth with lantern, and the field surveyed—what saw I?

Six claws, one ear; of teeth, perhaps a handful; naught else except a solitary tail. That tail was Norval's; by a ring I knew it. The ear was—but we'll let the matter pass. The tail will do without the ear.

Spotting Conductors.

"What's the matter with that step?" asked a New York *Sun* reporter as he boarded a Bleeker street car.

"You see the step bobs up and down when it's stepped on, and some sort of a queer arrangement connects with that 'ere box in the corner, and dots for one for every man who gets on or off. That's to keep us from knocking down," exclaimed the conductor, with an injured air.

During the trip the reporter elicited the following from the conductor, between frequent interruptions:

"I'll tell you what it is, young feller," said he confidingly, "the cussed think's it a mighty smart thing to clap that 'ere apparatus onto three of these 'ere cars on trial. But 'twon't work. Why won't it? I'll just tell you. Now you see that fool that just got on. When he felt the step bob under him, he put his foot back and tried it over again just four times. What difference did that make? It made a sight of difference. Every time he put his foot upon it the car dotted one for a passenger—five dots for one fare, you see. Ain't there any way of beating it? You jest bet there is, only I won't do it. When a crowd of women folks get on, I can stand one foot down on the steps and help them into the car. How does that work? Why as easy as slipping off a log. Of course, the damned thing can't dot when the step is held down, so I could rush on a crowd of a dozen, and only one dot for the lot. We are obliged to keep a tally book, and we catch blazes if it don't correspond with the dots in the machine, but a little practice could fix that. Suppose a man jumps over the lower step? Well, then, of course he hadn't dotted. You see it's a humbug any way. The only way to stop knocking down is to employ honest conductors. Going to get off here? and going to get off without touching the low step, eh? Thank you, young fellow."

WANT TO BUY MY RAT.—A gentleman, witty and agreeable, but with a single impediment of speech, had it in his heart to become the possessor of a pure black-and-tan terrier, for which he was willing to pay a liberal price. A superior little brute was soon brought to him by a dog-fancier, who demanded for it the modest price of fifty dollars. Not being disposed to check for that figure, unless sure the dog was a good ratter, he proposed to the party to meet him next day at a pit where dogs and rats were brought for sanguinary contest, and try him with a rat. Agreed. Next day, our friend having obtained a first-class rat of the "wharf" species, had him conveyed to the theatre of strife. Both were at the same time thrown into the arena. After being pursued for a moment the rat turned, made a spring at the terrier, caught him on the lip and made him howl with pain. In short, he "had him." Our purchaser turned and said: "I-d-d-don't think your d-d-dog's good g-good for anything. D-d-den't you want to buy r-r-rat?"

Jennie Jones was a very pretty little girl, and it was the first time she had ever been visiting by herself. She was spending the afternoon with one of her schoolmates, and when it came tea time Jenny was invited to stop to tea. "No, I thank you, ma'am," she said, shyly, in answer to the request. "I guess you'd better," said her little friend's mother, good, hospitable Mrs. Morse; "set right up to the table along with Sairy—won't you now?" Jennie fidgeted, twisted her apron, put her finger in her mouth, and finally electrified the company by remarking: "Well—I don't know ma said I was to say no, thank you, the first time I was asked, but—but—*if you urged me I could stay!*" It is scarcely necessary to add that she stayed.

Instantaneous Death While Listening to a Sermon.

From the Quincy Ill., Whig.

On Sunday last Elder Howe, of the Christian Church of this city, exchanged pulpits with the Minister of the Christian Church at Augusta, in this State, and at the close of his sermon Mr. Howe exhorted his hearers to prepare for death, impressing upon them the uncertainty of life and the absolute necessity of every one being prepared for the hour which cometh unawares. He closed his exhortation by saying that "there might be some person in the congregation now listening to his voice who would never reach home alive." Hardly had he ceased speaking—in fact, while concluding the above sentence—Mr. Howe observed a man gradually sink down in his pew and lay quietly over on his side. A gentleman immediately behind him reached over to raise him up—but he was dead! The effect upon the congregation may be better imagined than described—certainly none present will ever forget the words of Mr. Howe that day.

Show me a people whose trade is dishonest, and I will show you a people whose religion is a sham.—Froude.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

FLORENCE June 5.—Victor Emanuel has returned from Rome.

THE JOURNAL DES DEBATES ON THE ELECTIONS.

PARIS, July 5.—The Journal des Debats says the election details are favorable to the Bordeaux programme. The victory is not one for the Republicans, who owe their success to the division of their opponents. The Republicans however are jubilant over their success.

The Seicle says the Bonapartists have been condemned by the results of the election. The Legitimists have resumed the position of a small minority. The antagonism between the city and country has disappeared and true France appears. The siege of Paris will probably be raised to-day as a prelude to the removal of the government from Versailles.

NEW YORK, July 5.—A cable despatch says that the American Knights Templar from Pittsburg were entertained by the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot at his seat, Alton Towers, in Staffordshire, on the 4th. In honor of the day and his guests, the Earl placed an American flag over the Hall, beside the ancient banner of Talbot.

Divine service was held in the Temple and a banquet was served in the hall.

The Earl in a most cordial speech welcomed the Americans and their knights.

W. F. Tudor, of New Orleans, made an appropriate response.

PARIS, July 4.—A general estimate of the supplementary elections show that of 140 deputies elected 130 are Republicans, 8 Legitimists and 12 Bonapartists. The official returns will differ but little from this estimate. Faidherbe, Gambetta and Dantert are each returned from three different Assembly Districts. The majority of the Republicans elected belong to the moderate wing of the party, the proportion being 75 moderates to 25 radicals. The unexpected strength developed by the Republicans in the provinces discourages the partisans of Monarchy. The failure of the Imperialists surprises nobody, but the weakness of the Legitimists produces a sensation. It is feared that the Assembly will be more divided than ever, and that it will be impossible to obtain a compact working majority or determine which party has the balance of power.

The French Government has demanded an early evacuation of the forts near Paris, and of three departments occupied by the German troops. Bismarck declines to give a positive promise to comply with the demand. A Commission has been appointed by the Government to take evidence in England and France as to the working of the commercial treaties.

A difference has arisen between the Egyptian Government and the French Consul at Cairo, in consequence of the alleged illegal arrest of a French citizen there by the police. Satisfaction has been demanded by France and negotiations are pending for the settlement of the dispute.

The Republican journals rejoice over the overwhelming vote given for the candidates of their party in the country districts, and they regard the victory as one calculated to establish permanently a Republic in France. The monarchial press on the other hand show signs of a panic, and accuse each other of lack of devotion and energy in the canvass.

Faidherbe has written a letter proposing a system of compulsary service in the army for two years.

It will be seen that there is an irreconcilable difference in all the reports relating to the number of vacancies in the French Assembly to be filled at the supplementory election. A dispatch above speaks of 140 delegates having just been chosen, whereas previous accounts gave only about 112 or 114 vacancies to be filled.

ROME, July 4.—The King held a grand review yesterday of the regular troops and national guards. He was enthusiastically cheered by the soldiers and spectators. The municipality of Rome gave a grand ball last night, at which the King was present. At the close of the festivities, his Majesty started for Florence.

There has been an unusual attendance of Cardinals and other high dignitaries of the Church at court during the King's stay in Rome.

BERLIN, July 4.—The Crown Prince Frederick William has accepted the invitation of the King of Bavaria to be present at the triumphal entry of the Bavarian troops into Munich.

Bismarck has gone to his Versaine estate.

Some of the French soldiers disbanded since the cessation of war are seeking to enter the Austrian service.

PARIS, July 3.—A dispatch from Bordeaux announces that Republicans have been chosen from the department of the Gironde, to the Assembly. The Republicans cast 65,000 votes, the Imperialists 18,000 and the Royalists 19,000.

Gen. Faidherbe and M. Testelin, Republicans, have been elected from the Departments of the North by a two-thirds vote. The departments of Pas de Calais and Somme have also chosen Gen. Faidherbe.

The Department of the Aisne elects Republicans, and the Department of the Seine Interieur elects Moderate Republicans. Only two Monarchists are chosen from Paris.

An approximate result of the election in thirty-four departments, exclusive of that of the Siene, is 56 Republicans and 12 Conservatives.

The sugar refineries of Paris are once more employing German workmen.

The Court Martial, for the trial of Communists, convenes here to morrow.

LONDON, July 3.—Details of the census just received, show that the manufacturing cities have lost in population since 1860.

Romantic Result of a Stare.

Correspondence Chillicothe Register.

A beautiful and wealthy young lady, at a social party took offense at what she supposed to be the impertinent gaze of a gentleman present, who was a stranger to her, but a friend of the lady of the house. The young beauty demanded his expulsion as a condition of her remaining. Explanations ensued. The gentleman was not looking at her, "though beautiful enough to attract and fasten the attention of any one." He was looking at a fine and costly chain that encircled the fair one's neck—just such a one as he had purchased for his sister—in one of the links of which (having a secret opening) he put his photograph. But, some months since, and before he had an opportunity to present it to his sister, it was stolen from him. Upon examining the lady's chain he touched a spring (to the little beauty unknown,) and lo, and behold! there was his photograph.

I leave you to judge of the confusion of the fair one. She immediately offered to return the piece of jewelry, which was politely declined, for the time, and it is said by knowing ones that she has concluded to accept of the young man's hand and heart, in order being the possessor of the one she may be permitted to retain the other. It is but justice to remark that the young lady bought the chain of a traveling peddler, who had stopped at her father's house, for about one-half of its original cost.

The Sullivan *Progress* says: "On Tuesday evening, while Miss Sue Eden was carrying an old stand up stairs, a drawer fell out, and in the drawer she found an old knit purse containing $46.50 in gold. Judge Eden lost the money seventeen years ago."

FASHIONS FOR JULY.

THE TOILETTES.

The dresses worn at the last race were almost uniformly handsome. Of this description was a quite new Cretonne costume, a satin finished cotton material printed in chintz figures upon a white ground, and trimmed upon the upper skirt and jacket with wide, white clunny lace. A straw gypsey trimmed hat with black velvet, black lace and pink hedgeroses accompanied this dress. A very handsome dress was of *frou frou* pongee (a lovely soft flesh or salmon color) trimmed with bands of black velvet edged on either side with narrow, black guipure lace.

Another was of silver gray silk serge, trimmed with very rich black and white fringe, headed with soft niches of the material cut on the bias and fringed upon the edge.

A charming dress consisted of a costume of pearl colored *Armure de Lyon*, trimmed with rich fringe to match, headed by a band of black velvet, and worn over a skirt of turquoise blue *faille*. A chip bonnet trimmed with blue ribbon, a a cascade of blonde across the front, and some large stemmed English roses crowned this toilette. A simple dress which had quite a new effect was of wood colored *batiste* trimmed with bands of buff linen with a line of black stitched in the edge. With this was worn a broad brimmed hat of legborn, trimmed with brown *gros grain* ribbon, a black lace upon the edge, and a small buff ostrich tip arranged with two brown ones to curl over the crown.

A very elegant dress consisted of a tunic of white satin striped *gauze de chambry* worn over a violet silk skirt trimmed with narrow flounces pinked out. The bonnet was a white chip and was trimmed with white lace, violet ribbon and white lilac. There were many hair striped silk costumes trimmed with black and white fringe headed with mossy silk ruches, many mixtures of brown silk with puff pongee trimmed with bands of the material, many rich pearl grey, and pale coffee color, or light brown silks, in two or more shades of the same color, and some rich black toilets both in silk and grenadines, the former trimmed with black lace over white, both slightly filled; the latter with ruffles of the same, bound with the same, of edged with narrow guipure lace.

The rule is almost universal in regard to short skirts; only one or two were trained and they looked out of place. Moreover, it was strictly observed that few were long enough to catch dirt in walking from the Club-house side to the "Grand Stand," where the best views of the racing can be obtained.

One of the prettiest features of out-door entertainments this season consists of the boquets loosely made up, of long stemmed English roses, which ladies carry. Gentlemen are contented with a single bud and a sprig of geranium in their button-hole.

WATERING PLACE OUTFITS.

No watering place outfit is considered complete this season without a white suit and a chintz suit. The white suit is always made of fine ribbed pique or cotton satinet, and is trimmed with worked bands, put on as insertions, and scant ruffles, instead of insertions on heading of black velvet.

The chintz costumes are the novelty, and, therefore, though only cotton, particularly *distingue*. They are, in the first place, very difficult to procure—it is only a particular kind of chintz (cretonne) that is fashionably worn, and this can only be bought in one or two houses, and at present, in no variety of pattern. In London it is one shilling per yard; here it is ten shillings, that is, $1.25, and, therefore, by the time it is made by a fashionable dressmaker, and properly trimmed with white Irish lace, it becomes costly enough to suit the exclusive tastes of Mrs. Grundy. Of course they cannot be got ready made. Ladies inquiring for chintz costumes in our largest establishments, are shown anything else, and even some things as unlike as possible, which are declared to be the veritable article; and if they do not find out their mistake, why are not they just as well off as though they had it?

But next in order to the Cretonne chintz suit is a pongee cane parasol. Pongee parasols are universal this summer, but the latest out have long sticks, with a turned top and a slide, by which they can be shortened for use as a parasol, and lengthened and reversed for use as a cane. Some are lined with colored silk and trimmed with a scolloped ruffle; others are lined with silk, carefully matching outside tint, and have a perfectly plain edge.

A cashmere jacket embroidered in colors or in gold for cool morning or evening wear, is another indispensable, scarcely less so than the long sack of undressed linen, with large cape, which is untrimmed, save perhaps by the narrow stitched bands of brown linen and which are worn over a handsome traveling dress of "pedo" (spun silk) or silk serge, preserves it fresh for arrivals at grand hotels.

BATHING SUITS.

No "lady" would go to the sea side for a stay of even a week, more or less, without providing herself with a suit for bathing, made in the approved style, trowsers gathered into a band, and ruffle round the ankle, and flounces belted in; with sailor collar and sleeves closed in at the wrist. The material is always all wool flannel in colors, or black and white check, bound with a color—a fabric which experience has demonstrated to be the best for this purpose—and the cost is, ready made, from nine to fifteen dollars for the suit, which of course will last about as long as a bathing suit is needed by any one person.

CROQUET COSTUMES.

Very pretty and appropriate costumes for croquet are made of wood colored cambric, trimmed with narrow stitched folds of straw, or dead buff linen. A bright little Roman tie and leghorn hat, (broad brimmed) encircled with a Roman scarf, or Roman striped ribbon, completes the *ensemble* of the toilette.

A NEW RAGE.

The caprice for very quiet ornaments has created a demand recently for new and rather unique designs in shell jewelry styles, which base their claim to distinction on the special character of the workmanship, rather than upon any general or striking peculiarity. A set of these ornaments consists of broad cuff bracelets, darkly grained, but almost transparent, and perfectly plain, with the exception of the monogram, which is cut out of shell and set on exactly in the middle of the cuff with jeweler's pins. A chain necklace with locket attached, also ornamented with monogram, breast-pin, earrings, and monogram buttons. The breast-pin is very little used now-a-days, but is considered necessary to complete the set.

Shell jewelry, imported from Vienna, is mounted with colored stones, enamels in very fanciful but somewhat bizarre styles which does not find favor with the more cultivated class of American women who really prefer the purer patterns of home manufactures.

LINEN AND LACE.

There is great variety and great profusion in lingerie, particularly in collars, cuffs, chemisettes, capes and *fichus*. The little pointed collar is still worn in lace, and in linen with a valenciennes lace edge, and is undoubtedly more popular than any other, but there are new shapes constantly making their appearance, some with square tabs instead of points; others very large and forming a sort of handkerchief of muslin, edged with lace, square of fine muslin instead of *faille*, are worn under the square or open bodies of handsome dinner dresses during the warm weather, as *tulle* collapses, with the thermometer at ninety, almost immediately

Pretty capes of muslin, edged with wide lace, are asked for accompaniments to low muslin, trimmed with lace and ribbons, add a grace to simple toilettes of light lawn or grenadine

Aprons are quite coming into vogue, especially for country wear. Not only are little pieces of *coquettrie* in white muslin worn, but aprons in solid black silk, and substantial Scotch gingham. To the simple apron, it is a good plan to add bretelles of the same materials, especially for young girls, as it gives them a much more dressy appearance.

THE COST OF DIAMONDS.

The passion for diamonds increases the prices of these costly gems with each succeeding year. Probably the secret of the willingness on the part of American men to purchase such valuable ornaments lies in the fact that they are really a fair investment. Really good diamonds will always bring their cost and not unfrequently considerably enhanced in value, particularly if they are stones of fine size and quality. The real cost of diamonds, persons unaccustomed to judging of them cannot at all appreciate. A pair of solitaire diamond earrings, for instance, were exhibited the other day without pendants, worth $18,000, and another pair, also without pendants, worth $10,000. The difference between them, bating $3,000 or their market value, was hardly appreciable by an unpractised eye. About the lowest price for single diamonds, mounted as earrings, is $100 a pair, the diamonds being scarcely larger than a pin head.

"Alaska" diamonds, so called, which have no value at all, are now mounted by some dealers in most elaborate patterns and in fine gold to give them the appearance of the genuine article. The difficulty with them is that they soon become dim, but at first they are quite brilliant and succeed in flattering their owners for a while that they look "just as well as real."

A short time ago a lady, whose social position did not justify the supposition that she could afford to spend large sums upon diamonds, displayed at an evening party a cross and earrings of the same pattern, of large and brilliant design. "Are they real?" asked a friend. "Oh yes! of course," returned the wearer; "a present from my husband; cost him $3,000." "Good gracious! you don't tell me so," replied the other; do tell me where he got them, for my husband paid twenty-eight hundred for this little single cross that I wear as a pendant." The truth is if they had been real they would have been worth $15,000; but not being acquainted with the value of stones, the lady had put as a price, simply the limit of her imagination, or her daring.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The thermometer in the interior of California, is ranging from 90 deg. to 105 deg.

A young lady was burned at Jehama, California, on the 30th, while kindling a fire with kerosene.

Coal assessing and collecting internal revenue has been reduced $743,584 in the past six months.

Sister Monica, a lay sister of the Convent of Visitation at New York, died on Saturday evening at the advanced age of 80 years. She was in the convent for more than half a century.

By the additional liberality of Asa Packer, founder of the Lehigh University, the board of trustees were enabled this morning to declare tuition in the institute hereafter free.

Fires have been raging since Friday at a distance of 30 miles around Port Elgin, Canada, in which section a great number of houses and a large amount of crops have been destroyed. The village was saved by a change of wind.

Susie V. Clark, a daughter of Alexander Clark, the colored orator, graduated in the Muscatine High School the other day. She is probably the first colored graduate of any school in Iowa, and acquitted herself in a very creditable manner.

The policemen made a raid on the gambling houses in Cincinnati, on the 2d, and captured about fifteen of the principal professional gamblers of this city, together with a number of players, who are held as witnesses. Among the latter was a member of the Council.

A new weekly paper has made its appearance in Memphis. It is published by Tabbs Gross, a prominent colored lawyer and politician in this State, and is Republican in politics. It nominates Grant for President, and Fred Douglass for Vice President.

Some time since, a daughter of one Meyer, a merchant of St. Louis, came to Highland, Illinois, to benefit her health. Shortly after she arrived at Highland she disappeared mysteriously, and has not since been seen or heard of. She was about 19 years old. Her father is searching for her.

United States Judge Benedict, at Brooklyn, on the 3d, sentenced six illicit distillers to the Albany penitentiary, the principals to eighteen months and two years respectively, and the shovers from four to six months. Fines in addition of $1,000 and $2,000 each was also imposed on the principals and $100 on employes.

John Walker, a notorious counterfeiter, was arrested near Monroe, Wisconsin, on the 2d, and brought to Janesville, where he was examined before the U. S. Commissioner, and held to bail in the sum of $10,000. He is a member of the Lotta gang of counterfeiters, and his arrest gives general satisfaction.

The recent United States Grand Jury at Memphis, indicted twenty one persons for violations of the Enforcement act at the late elections in Tennessee, Senator Clayton among the number. About thirty more indictments were found, but the Grand Jury was discharged so unexpectedly that they did not have time to return them to Court.

A special from Keokuk says a terrible rain storm, accompanied with hail, prevailed over the entire centre of Iowa on Saturday night and Sunday, doing great damage to the growing crops, especially wheat. A severe storm prevailed in Omaha and vicinity, extending as far west as Cheyenne. At Pine Bluff and Wyoming, houses were blown down.

In Charles City, Ia. recently, two sewing machine agents, wanting to make a sale to the same man, operated as follows: One of the agents sent his wife to assist the lady of the house in her duties, while the other agent went in person. As he could not wash dishes, he betook himself to the garden, and gave the potato vines a good "hugging." The latter won.

A letter was received at the Executive Mansion from the United States District Attorney at Salem, N. C., stating that the grand jury of that county has found bills of indictment against 21 persons engaged in the Ku-Klux outrages on Mr. Justice, a member of the Legislature, and 18 indictments against persons engaged in outrages on M. Biggs. He writes that persons indicted are all "out awaiting trial.

The Heath Zouaves, of Pittsburgh, claiming to be the best drilled company in the United States, left Pittsburgh on the 30th. They will visit Canton, Ohio, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore. They number sixty men, under the command of Captain Merritt Hatchelder, formerly of Ellsworth's famous Zouaves.

General Crook has commenced organizing forces for an Apache campaign. Horses for active service in the field will be required immediately.

A great storm occurred at Wheeling on the morning of the 4th. Chimneys, trees and fences were blown down, and wheat and corn in the country much damaged.

Noah James, an ex-member of the West Virginia Legislature, committed suicide in Dodridge Co., West Va., on the 30th inst. by shooting himself.

The Nashville Bar passed resolutions of respect for the memory of I. G. Hornberger, of Clarksville, and John Marshall of Nashville, who were killed by the Nashville Railroad disaster.

The Faribault (Minn.) *Republican* says that dullness of trade is operating unfavorably in some parts of the State. Four heavy failures have occurred within a short time in Rochester, one firm, it is stated, having liabilities to the amount of $106,000, and two others $15,000 each. A number of old firms, it is reported, have suspended in Lake City. On the other hand, the St. Paul *Pioneer* says the northern part of the State is remarkably prosperous. No complaints are heard of dullness of trade, and scarcely any failures are reported.

Panama letters of the 20th ult., state that the survey of the Napipi river route for the Darien Ship Canal is satisfactory, the route having been demonstrated practicable, and that Commander Selfridge was at Panama, awaiting the return of the surveying party which ascended the Atrato river, and for the store-ship, Guaid, when the entire expedition would sail for home. Should the Guard not arrive before July 3d, Commander Selfridge and the officers of the expedition will proceed to New York on the steamer of that date.

A special from Indianapolis says: The editor of the *Journal* has a letter from Vice President Colfax, in which he denies the statement that he has reconsidered his determination to withdraw from political life. He says, with the sincerest gratitude to his Republican friends for their long-continued confidence, and expresses hopes for the continued triumph of their principles and their candidates, he does not intend to be a candidate for political honors, but to retire to private life at the end of his present term. In speaking of his health, he says he is feeling quite well and strong again, and is really enjoying rest and relaxation at home, such as he has not had for some years.

The St. Paul *Press* of the 30th says a citizen of Stearns county Minn., has arrived in that city for the purpose of seeking assistance from the Minnesota State authorities in keeping certain bands of roving Caippewa Indians upon their reservation. The settlers in the northern portion of Stearns county have been seriously troubled by them, and chetts have been frequently committed; quite a number of cattle have been stolen and there is reason to believe that they have been guilty of arson. Gov. Austin being absent no relief has been sent, but probably will be when he returns and steps will be taken to remove the Indians from the settlement.

The following is the Republican State ticket of California: Newton Booth, Governor; L. Drury, of Malone, Secretary of State; A. C. Miles and L. A. Rhodes, Justices of the Supreme Court; James J. Green, Comptroller; Ferdinand Bacher, Treasurer; Robert Gardner, Surveyor; John L. Love, Attorney General; Grant Toggert, Clerk of the Supreme Court; Henry M. Balwalder, Superintendent of Insirucion; Thomas A. Springer, State Printer; John A. McGlynn, Harbor Commissioner. A. A. Sergeant is renominated to Congress in the Second District, and Mayor Shelby has been tendered the nomination of the San Francisco District.

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Farm and House.

For the BLADE.

MELL, ON THE WEEDS.

A Parody.

BY PERSONNE.

I.

Once more I breathe the cornfield air; once more
I view my own corn hills! My incensed soul
Throws my old jacket off; and to the fight
With big ragweeds I quickly go, whose strong stems
Point to the sky they long have gazed upon
With tops unshriveled. O ye mighty clods
That stand like stumbling blocks upon the face
Of my clay land; why did ye not roll o'er
Or them in infancy, and neath your feet
The base usurpers squelch. A roll—a turn—
Nay, even a little twist ere now hav brought
Destruction on the young corn hill; and yet
These cursed grew in safety. Lord-a massy!
What thundering roots they've got.

II.

Oh, guano!
Thou choicest of manure, and wanting which
Corn is as nothing; hast thou then forgot
These corn hills few? Must the roots of weeds
Pollute this glorious field? It can not be.
Even as the dust of bones can pierce the depths
Of worn out soil, and bid the buckwheat bloom
In spots where man has seldom dared to dig;
So thy sweet influence will yet be seen upon
This weedy field. My hands shall be with thee
Till every weed is riven. The corn still lives—
Aye, and shall live when even the very name
Of weeds shall be forgot.

III.

Lo, while I dream
About these weeds that have escaped the plow,
A corn hoe touches them, and they become
A lot of shrivelled trash, dried up and dead;
Oh! is not this a presage of the dawn
Of freedom from these weeds? Hear me then,
Slight and puny corn! while pulling thus I vow
To save this cornfield or with her to die!

IV.

Oh! with what pride I used
To walk these fields, and look up through the rows
And whistle that 'twas so. It was clean,—
From end to end, from fence to fence, 'twas clean,—
Clean as the kitten's face, that tears our frocks
And jumps through windows without asking leave,—
Or, as our girls that wear their hats of straw,
To shade their faces from the regal sun!
How happy was I in it then! I loved
Its very stones! Yes, I have sat and eyed
The corn sprouts coming through the ground, and smiled
To see them move the soil and tear ahead,
And think I had no weeds within my corn.

V.

Ye know the chestnut hill, round which a track
Up thither winds, with scanty room
To turn a wagon round? Chestnuting there
In autumn time, I've laid me flat along,
And with my hands beneath my chin I've watched
My dried up cornfield rustlingin the breeze,
And I have thought of other lands where corn
Grows bigger than those stalks of mine, and just
Have wished me there—the thought that mine was clean,
Has checked that wish, and I have raised my head
And said with pleasure of that little corn,
If small, this is the land of *clean cornfields*.

How to Protect Horses from Flies.

The newspapers have published, over and over again, that an infusion of black walnut leaves applied to the skin of a horse would keep off horse-flies. Now if this is true it is worth knowing, for flies are a terrible annoyance in summer.—Several years ago I gave this thing a trial, but I was not then very favorably impressed with the result, and did not continue it. Two years ago I read in the newspapers that a celebrated surgeon in New York had discovered that if sliced onions are steeped in cold water for a few hours, and the water applied to the horse, that would repel the flies. I gave this discovery a trial, because I have great respect for celebrated surgeons, and particularly for those of New York. The resul convinced me that flies appreciate the wholesomeness of that valuable esculent, the onion. The walnut leaves had been kept before my mind by repeated publications of their usefulness, or I would, most likely, have rested on the result of my first experiment with them, but I had some doubt about giving them a perfectly fair trial, and resolved to give them another. I filled the front of my buggy with leaves from a thrifty young tree by the roadside, and to give them the benefit of a fair trial half of them were soaked in cold water for several days, and the other half were boiled, and a very strong decoction made. My mare is a lightish gray. I tried the cold infusion on one side of her neck and over the shoulder, and the decoction over her body and rump on the same side. To make the experiment a test, nothing was applied to the other side. Just here allow me to suggest that whoever wishes to profit by my experience, will use a pair of gum elastic gloves, when he makes the application, or will allow his colored man to make the application for him. The first noticeable result of the application was the color of my gray mare. She looked as if she had rolled in a wet place in the barn yard, and all the washing that could be done in the leisure intervals for a month did not restore a cleanly appearance. That stain came off when she shed her coat in the fall. In the use of this remedy its value might seem to be somewhat dependent on the original color of the horse, but it is not. No matter what your horse's color, its value is the same. The newspapers frequently give us accounts of what befel men who did not read the newspapers. I have given you an account of a man who did read the newspapers. I don't know which is the best side to be on. Perhaps, as with the flies, after my experiment, it makes no difference which side. I have tried petroleum, and that will do some good for a few hours. I think it might be a pretty good thing to rub on the legs of a horse that has to stand about the streets, to keep him from pounding his feet on the stones. The best protection I have found is a fly-net. If it is a good leather net, and covers the horse behind the harness saddle, only, it is neither unhandy nor unsightly, may remain always attached to the harness, and answers a very good purpose. For protecting the ears, head and neck, nothing that I know of is equal to a leaty bush stuck in the top of the bridle. It not only protects the part covered, but all the surrounding parts. It scares the flies away, and makes them less troublesome on all other parts. The bush may not suit the taste of city horsemen, but the flies that attack the ears and neck are not very bad in cities I think. I beg leave to say that I have no interest in any fly-net factory, but if anybody who is in that line wishes to show his appreciation of my views he may send a first rate pair of leather nets to E. H.—*In Turf, Field and Farm.*

Hints on Canning Fruit.

It may seem unnecessary to those who are already adept at the art, to write anything on this subject; but I can assure such that there are hundreds of bushels of fruit destroyed, every year, in this town alone.

A lady not long since was telling me that last fall she put up three baskets of as handsome peaches as were ever gathered, and every bottle was spoiled. I constantly hear the ladies talking about their spoiled fruit. There is another remark I often hear, and which seems absurd to me: "My fruit always whitemolds, and I think it improves it." There is a thick, leathery white mold which often forms on the top of the fruit, and which can be removed whole without affecting, apparently, the flavor of the fruit; but it is not desirable to have even this sort of mold. It would be out of the question to send such bottles to a long distance, as the mold would be spread all over the fruit, if it did not impart any unpleasant flavor. There is such a thing as having bottled fruit without any mold whatever. I think the reason white mold forms is, that the lid of the can is not applied soon enough, and many ladies consider this as part of the process. Only yesterday a friend told me that she always waited three or four minutes after the fruit was in the bottle before she put on the lid. "It lets out the air," she said. I looked surprised. "You know there are always bubbles of air to come up." "Oh, yes!" I said, "I know; but always run a knife quickly down the inside, and that brings them up." The quicker the lid is applied the better, and it should not be disturbed until you want to use the fruit.

In regard to the air-bubbles, which often form while the bottle is filling, a little care will obviate the difficulty. In putting the fruit into the bottle, do not pour it in such a way as to close the whole mouth of the bottle, because that prevents the escape of the air; but rather let the fruit slide gently down the side of the bottle. It can be done just as quickly this way as the other.

The secret of having bottled fruit keep is, to have a perfectly air-tight cover, and to be sure that the fruit perfectly boils throughout, before putting it into the bottles, and then to be quick about putting on the cover, and letting the cover alone, until you want to use the contents of the bottle.

It is not necessary to let out the steam or air after the cover is on. Do not place a string under the rubber for this purpose. Do not insert a pen knife under the rubber (according to some directions) to let out air (I know a lady that learned this lesson after her peaches had all fermented.) It is not necessary to bury the bottles in the earth, or to have a dark vault made in the cellar for the purpose. Mine keep perfectly, without mold, on a shelf in a rather light cellar. If you bottle your fruit in the right way, it will keep almost anywhere but by the stove. If you don't do it right, and let in the air with a knife or some other way, it won't keep, no matter where you put it. Of course, if you have done it right, it will keep longer in a dark, cold place, but it will succumb to the atmosphere in the end. Bottled fruit put up in a proper manner will keep for years, if desired. I had some splendid peaches at a friend's the other evening, and she said she did not know whether they were two or three years old. But she knew they were not last year's, for she did not put up any, as she used up all her empty bottles for cherries, plums, raspberries, etc., and as she had several bottles of peaches on hand, she did not think it necessary to buy more bottles for a fresh supply.

Plowing Under Green Buckwheat.

In answer to the inquiry of Charles T. Gale for information in regard to plowing under green buckwheat as manure, I would say that long experience and close observation has convinced me that buckwheat is the best and cheapest plant known to turn under to enrich the soil. Clover is much better to fertilize land than any other crop, but it will not grow in poor land, or if it does grow it will amount to a meagre crop—not one-fourth as much as buckwheat—consequently not so profitably adapted to the purpose of promoting fertility. Buckwheat is the best crop only because there is no other plant that will grow so luxuriantly on very poor soil. In the 1st of plants to plow under in a green state for manure, besides buckwheat and clover, we might name oats, rye, corn, turnips, etc., any of which will answer a good purpose; but not so reliable as the two above named, owing to the superabundant saccharine matter they contain, which is apt in certain stages of growth, and the circumstance of too much moisture or coldness of the earth when plowed under, to make the land sour and do more harm than good.

But on the subject of green-manuring, farmers must be governed by practical experience, the same as in other matters in farm management, and it is very important to direct attention to the means by which land can be cheaply restored to its pristine fertility. For many years I have practised green-manuring with nearly all the plants that can be named, and I have found nothing equal to clover for that purpose, if I could succeed with the yield, which, however, has often happened to be a failure. But after all the various trials I have made I find that buckwheat, a little past full flowering, is the best, and the only crop I could rely upon to plow under on extreme poor land. My plan would be to plow and harrow the land fine and mellow, then saturate the buckwheat seed with stale chamber-ley or greasy pickle from the mackerel barrel, then dry with hickory ashes, a peck or a half-bushel to every bushel of buckwheat, which will be pabulum to the infant germ, directly in contact to give it a vigorous start. After the buckwheat is a few inches high sow a of bushel gypsum to the acre as late in the evening as it possibly can be sown; or sow a compost over it made with fresh slaked lime and swamp-muck or road-scrapings, three parts of the earth to one of lime, either of which will make buckwheat grow on poor land. In case the soil is very dry at seeding-time, it is best not to sow the prepared seed in the hot earth in the morning or middle of the day, but wait till late in the evening and let it lay all night, then harrow in and roll it with a heavy roller very early in the morning while the soil is wet with dew.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

The Correct Adjustment of Plows.

A good plow is frequently denounced as an inferior implement, simply because the plowman does not understand how to adjust the draft to make it run to the desired depth and to cut a furrow slice of the proper width for turning easily and neatly. The various parts of same plows are of such a peculiar construction, that it is not practicable for even the most skillful plowman to adjust them to run properly, without a constant effort of the holder to maintain the correct position. The mold boards are of such a peculiar form that if the implement is run deeper than four, five or six inches, it cannot be made to turn furrow slices neatly, without an irksome and laborious effort on the part of the plowman. The efficiency of the common plow depends in a great measure on correct adjustment of the draft rod or dial-clevis at the end of the beam. When the plowman is required to make a constant effort to keep the plow erect, or to hold it from running too far to land, or not far enough, he may rest assured that the draft-rod or draft-chain, or traces, need a more correct adjustment. In many instances the point of the share is so blunt, or has been worn off on the under side to such an extent, that the energies of a strong man are required to make a plow run at all satisfactorily. The first consideration when adjusting a plow to run correctly is, to provide a sharp-pointed and polished share. Then see that every square inch of both the mold-board and landside is polished. Adjust the traces of the team to such a length that the whiffletrees, when they drop to the ground, will not strike the heels of the animals. The desirable depth at which the implement should run, must now be attained by adjusting the clevis, or draft rod. A plowman must adjust and readjust by a notch or small space, at once, until the plow will run correctly. When the cutter is employed in plowing a stiff soil, the point edge should be sharp, and the lower end should stand about two inches forward of the point of the plowshare, two or three inches higher than the point, and from one-fourth to half an inch toward the unplowed land beyond a line corresponding with the face of the landside. Let a plow be adjusted to run correctly, then attach a coulter to the beam, and the implement will usually have to be readjusted, as the coulter will exert a wonderful influence on the correct movement of the plow.

In many instances the double whiffletree is so long, that it is almost impossible to make a plow run satisfactorily correct. When oxen are attached to a plow, the yoke is almost always so long that the implement will not run as it should.

I went out of the city to test "Mead's Conical Plow," and after adjusting the traces and clevis a few times, I traveled behind the plow while plowing eight times around the land, without touching the handles, except at each end of the plot we were plowing. I simply state this to show that when a plow is properly adjusted, the labor of holding it will be very light.—*Sereno Edwards Todd, in Practical Farmer.*

How to Destroy Insects in Orchards.

From the Horticulturist.

The address of J. W. Robson before the Jo Daviess county (Illinois) Horticultural Society, has some excellent points relating to orchard culture, and especially the depredations of insects; and he recommends every orchardist to observe these few details every season:

1st. Encourage the black-cap titmouse and hairy woodpecker, which destroy the insect in the pupa state.

2d. Light small benfires in the orchard on dark nights after the sun has set. This will destroy the moth.

3d. Pick up wormy fruit as soon as it falls, run it through the cider mill or throw it to the hogs to be eaten.

4th. Strips of woolen cloth tied around the trunks when the trees are in bloom, and examined twice a week, will destroy those that have escaped and crawled there for shelter. They will be found generally in a transformation state, between worm and pupa.

5th. Place a bunch of weeds or soft hay in the crotch of the tree at the same time, and examine frequently. You have only to look at these dishes of beautiful fruit, to see how this insect destroys the appearance and lessens the market value of the apple.

To Tan Squirrel Skins.—Place the hide on a smooth round sided slab; made for the purpose, with two legs in one end, and let the other end rest on the ground; drive a nail in the upper end to hold the skin while slipping from fleshing. Scrape off all the flesh with a blunt knife, being careful not to tear the hide. Then take the brains of the squirrel and work them thoroughly into the skin; this renders the skin pliable. Then to preserve the skin from the ravages of insects, scatter on some powdered alum and a little saltpeter. Let dry; then stretch and work it until as pliable as may be desired. The above is acknowledged to be a very good recipe for tanning all kinds of fur, although there may be better ones in use.—*Exchange.*

To Bottle Green Currants.—These are nice for pies, and many housekeepers put up a large quantity. Strip them from the stems. Allow six ounces of sugar to the pound of fruit, or about one pound of sugar to three pounds of currants. Put a layer of sugar and currants in the kettle, until two-thirds full; set on back of stove, or in the oven, until the sugar melts and the juice starts. Now let them come to a boil, stew them awhile, if you wish, or bottle as quickly as possible; they must be boiling when bottled. Common small-mouthed bottles will do. The corks should be cut off smooth and even with the glass, and waxed neatly.

Green Gooseberries—To Bottle.—Remove the stems and blows, and allow about a half pound of sugar to a pound of berries. If you wish them whole, you will need a little water. Put a layer of sugar and gooseberries, and so on, and then water nearly to cover them, but not quite. Put the fruit into bottles by the teacupful. Take them from the kettle soald in the cup, but allow some of the boiling juice, or they will chill. Have bottle full of berries, and then cover with whatever quantity of the boiling juice is necessary. If you want them made into jam, let them stew until a pulp is formed, and use no water.—Ripe gooseberries are better made into a jam; a little less sugar than for green ones is required.

Rhubarb or Pie-Plant—To Bottle.—Skin young and tender stems, and cut them into proper lengths. Allow a half pound of sugar (brown will do) to the pound of fruit. Stew it for some time, if wish, or simply bring it to a boil and bottle, sealing as quickly as possible.

Mr. C. V. Riley, state entomologist has introduced to Missouri a silk-producing moth, the natural food of which is the Osage Orange, *Maclura aurantica*, which the *Rural World* says has so far done well in the hands of several individuals in that vicinity, and which promises to become a valuable addition to our silk producers.

The *Germantown Telegraph* says the pea bug can be easily got rid of by following this plan: After the seed is ripe and dry put it into bottles and cork up perfectly air tight. The larva, though so minute as not to be seen by the naked eye, will die for want of air, just like every other living thing.

Mr. George Whiteford, the owner of the celebrated young trotting stallion Dauntless, has sold him to John S. Parks, of Providence, R. I., for $12,000. Dauntless is by Taggart's Abdallah, out of a Vermont mare, supposed to be by Young Morrill. In size, power, and way of going he resembles his accredited sire, and, in addition, possesses many of the good points of Taggert's Abdallah. He has a record of 2.32.

The *Ohio Farmer* tells dairymen and dairy maids that a room in which milk is kept over night for the purpose of being manufactured into cheese, or one which is used for setting milk for butter, should never be used for any other purpose while containing milk, for the reason that milk is such a greedy absorbent. Neither should it be located so as to receive the odor from a stable, a pig-stye, a whey-tank, a cesspool, or a slop sink, and yet, says the *Farmer*, how many good housewives keep their milk in a pantry with all the family stores and provisions, or in a cellar where are stored onions, cabbage, potatoes, and other vegetables, bacon, fish, cider, vinegar, and numerous other articles, each, perhaps, emitting some peculiar odor, all of which are readily absorbed by milk or butter, and more or less damaging the quality and injuring the flavor of the product.

Lemon Pudding.—Take six lemons, a pound and a half sugar, twelve eggs, leaving out the whites of six, a quarter pound butter; beat the sugar and eggs well together, and add the lemons and butter.

Boiled Ham.—Cut the ham in very thin slices; pour boiling water over it, and leave where it will keep hot, twenty minutes; then wipe the slices dry, and lay on a hot gridiron over the coals, and broil as quick as possible; but do not scorch it.

Tumbler Cake.—Two and a half tumblers of sugar, three fourths of a tumbler of butter, one tumbler of milk, four tumblers of flour, five eggs, leaving out two yolks, two teaspoons of cream tartar, one teaspoon of soda, spice or fruit to taste.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Milwaukee, July 5.—Prof. Steiner made a baloon ascension from this place yesterday at four o'clock in the afternoon, intending to go to Michigan. The baloon went directly east and unless its course changed it must have past near Grand Haven. Nothing has been heard of him on either side of the lake up to 1 o'clock this afternoon.

SENATOR TRUMCULL'S SPEECH AT GALESBURG.

Although Chicago did not celebrate, the recognition of the day throughout the Northwest was more general and enthusiastic than on any previous occasion for many years. The most noted celebration occurred at Galesburg, Ill., where Senator Trumbull was the orator. After speaking in the usual strain of all orators on this occasion, he instanced the wrongs and insults the American people had borne during the rebellion, from the monarchist powers of Europe, and said when the rebellion was ended the voice of a single senator carried terror and dismay into courts and palaces. The Joint High Commission owned the wrong of depredating on our commerce and agreed to pay for it. And he rejoiced that the American people had the patience to await such a consummation. He rejoiced that we did not go to war with nation of the same race, language and religion, that is doing so much for civilization and christianity. He alluded to the departed glories of Rome and France caused by mad ambition and fierce oppression, and paid a glowing tribute to the laws of the United States that accorded justice and protection to all alike.

He expressed himself decidedly in favor of the elevation of woman, and hoped the day was not distant when they would receive the same pay for the same service as man; The right of woman, he continued to participate in a government country, wherever they ask for it, it can't be denied, and a nation would be all the better and purer for their participation. He then spoke of the rights vouchsafed to minorities and functions of different departments of the Government executive Legislature and Judicial, giving a view of the system of the Government, he expressed his belief in the power of the Government to suppress the Rebellion under the constitution, it giving unlimited power in such an event.

He, however, condemned the exercise of war power in time of peace. In time of peace a man should be tried by a jury, and in time of war an armed rebel should be shot. The Senator said that attempts have been made to clothe the Executive with too much power, and that centralization was a great danger of a republic. Local governments are safeguards of of liberty, while General Governments were only needed to protect citizens liberal and kindly action on the past, of general government taxes need to have been in accord of the South. The fathers of the country have departed from the principles of the Declaration of Indepence by tolerating slavery. From that cause sprang war, desolation and rapine.

The country, he continued, is now free from the stain of slavery. We have a nation of freemen without regard to race or color, and the constitution is now in harmony with the Declaration of Independence, all men being now entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The senator concluded by saying that all the evils of the late war were brought about by a departure from the principles of liberty, therefore teach yourselves and your children to wage eternal hostility against all men and nations who oppose the doctrine that all men are created equal.

St. Louis, July 4.—Col. J. D. Miles, accompanied by Great Cloud and Big Elk, chiefs of the Kickapoo Indians, arrived here last night from Santa Rosa, Mexico, where they have been to endeavor to prevail upon a portion of the Kickapoo tribe who seceded from Kansas some years ago, to return north and reunite with the Kickapoos of Kansas, and settle on lands in the Indian territory which the government will set apart for them. They were successful so far as to induce the Mexican Kickapoos to send a delegation north to inspect the land assigned to them. They are willing to make the change if they are satisfied it will be advantageous to them. It is said that the Texas people are willing to subscribe $100,000 to delray the expenses of moving them, and this to get rid of their raids and marauding expeditions.

The Museum in this city has among its curiosities a so called wild Austrian girl. Yesterday Mayor Brown applied to the County Court for a removal of the child to the Insane Asylum, on the ground that she is an idiot girl and cruelly treated, being chained by day and confined at night in an iron cage, not properly fed, &c. Mayor Brown also states that the child belongs to parents living in Odin, Ill., and is hired to the proprietors of the Museum for $200 a year. A temporary permit was granted, and Dr. Barrett, city health officer, is instructed to examine and report on the condition of the child.

Washington, July 3.—Col. Wm. F. Maydedies, of the Ordnance department, died this morning at his residence in this city.

The Board of Visitors to the West Point Military Academy have presented a report to Secretary Belknap. In addition to the corps of cadets, the Board also examined ninety applicants for admission to the academy, of whom ten were rejected for physical disabilities and 23 for defective scholarship.

Among the recommendations of the Board are the following: That the office of Chaplain to the post be made distinct and limited to four years, each administration to take its turn in filling the position; that more prominence be given to Spanish in the course of study; that the preparatory course, the one year method, the standard admission to which shall be the same as now, are for the academy to be established; no person to be admitted to the academy who does not pass a satisfactory examination in the studies of the preparatory department, and is eighteen years old; that the professorship of ethics and belle lettres be selected from civil life; that the professors of ethics, law, engineering and drawing be retired with provision for comfortable support in view of their long and faithful service, and that the professorship of drawing be abolished and this study hereafter restricted to mathematical drawings and consolidated with engineering, and that the stricter discipline of twenty years ago be resumed.

On this point the Board say: "Superintendent and Commandant of the cadets should always be officers in high rank, who by their age and military distinction can command not only respect, but implicit obedience of the cadets." In connection with the subject of discipline, reference is made to the rigorous discipline at West Point twenty-five years ago, when officers and cadets stood in relation to each other as officers and soldiers, when cadets only visited the officers' quarters Saturday afternoon, and seldom then, because the distance was maintained by the superiors. All this, it is stated, had a tendency to put rich and poor men's sons on a common footing. The present condition of affairs, resulting from a great influx in fashionable life at that post, is commented upon among other things as causing a relaxation in the rules and former rigors of the academy.

Nashville, July 4.—A passenger train on the Nashville & Northwestern Railroad, which left here at 9.20 P. M. yesterday, composed of two coaches and a sleeping car, met with a deplorable accident at Harpeth River, about 16 miles from Nashville. After a locomotive and a baggage car had nearly crossed the bridge it gave away, and the remainder of the train fell with it into the stream. Thirteen persons, as far as known at the present, were killed, and twenty-three wounded.

The killed are John Marshall, of Nashville, Judge Homberger, of Clarksville, Chas. Campbell, wife and child, of Edgefield, Mrs. Wm. T. Yeatman, and Mrs. Thos. Dunn, of Kingston Springs, Mr. Pendergrast, and Mr. Wright, of White Bluff, J. C. Brackett, William and Wiley Howard, of Marshall county, and three men unknown.

The wounded are W. W. Gill, brakeman; V. Hale, Point Isabel, Md.; Mrs. Heard, Trenton, Tenn.; J. W. Scott, Mr. Wilhoits, Miss Cleon Lake and Jno. Campbell, Nashville; J. W. Thompson, Amherst Court House, Va; Alex Might, White Bluff; W. Walker, Union City; D. E. Yatman, Memphis; Thos. R. Yatman, Rington Spring; Mr. Brown, Johnsonville; John Pegrain and brother, Conductor Landis, S. S. Brown, Nashville; Robt. Daniel, Bedford Co., Thos. Dunn, Kingston Springs; none of the wounded are mortally hurt. The dead and wounded were brought to Nashville presenting a sickening spectacle at the depot. The bodies of the dead strangers were left at the undertakers for preparation for burial. The accident was the result of a weak bridge. The train was running slowly.

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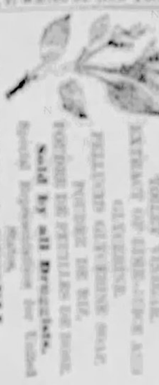

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To Correspondents.

DEAD HEAD, Pompey, N. Y., asks,—"Who were looking glasses first made. Who is Josh Billings, and who was Artemus Ward."—Looking glasses were first made at Venice in 1300.—"Josh Billings" is the *nom de plume* of Mr. Henry Shaw. "Artemus Ward" was Mr. Chas. F. Browne. He died in England in 1868.

EXPECTANT, Fletcher, Vermont, asks: "1. Is there anything to prevent a person's receiving a pension for services during the war of 1812, if such person has already received a land warrant for such service? (The length of time in service, three weeks; duty, teamster). 2. If not, will the mere fact of having had a warrant be satisfactory evidence of right to a pension? 3 What proofs are necessary? 4. What will be the probable expense of procuring the pension, and who can do the business? 5. All the other questions considered, do you advise me to give $50 for the claim?"—1. The act of Congress approved 14th February, 1871, grants pension at the rate of eight dollars per month to all persons of the following classes: (1) All honorably discharged officers, soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812 whose term of service was not less than 60 days. (2) All officers, soldiers and sailors who "may have been personally named in any resolution of Congress for any specific service in said war." (3) All widows of soldiers or sailors of the above classes, who were married prior to the 24th day of December, 1816, to such soldiers, and who have not subsequently re-married.

4. The mere fact that a land warrant has been issued to a soldier of 1812 is not satisfactory evidence that such soldier is entitled to pension. Service in the war of 1812 for a period of only 14 days entitled the soldier to a land warrant, but as above stated, the law requires a term of service of not less than 60 days to entitle such soldier to a pension.

In answer to questions three and four we remark: On application to any Pension Agent or to the Pension office, Washington, D. C., blanks, accompanied by plain and full explanations, will be promptly sent *gratuitously* to all persons desiring to make application for pension under the act of 14th February, 1871. These blanks are so brief and simple that any claimant who can write can easily prepare his own application. The cost of such applications need not exceed one dollar, including postal expenses and magistrate's fee. If a claim agent or attorney be employed, his legal fee is ten dollars, and *no more*.

No evidence in addition to the claimant's declaration is required, except the deposition of two witnesses as to the *identity* of the claimant. The import of question 5 is not understood. If "Expectant" contemplates the purchase of a claim for pension from some claimant entitled thereto he is advised not to "invest." "No sale or transfer * * of pension, or any part thereof is binding as against the claimant or the United States." If, on the contrary "Expectant" is entitled to a pension, he is advised to procure a blank and make his own application. The Government has made the process of obtaining pension cheap and easy to all legal claimants, and all Pension Agents and other officers connected with the Pension Bureau are enjoined to respond promptly to all requests for assistance or advice in this direction.

C. F. TIPTON, Morgantown, London county, Tennessee, asks: "Is a soldier who served twenty six months as an enlisted man, and then promoted, entitled to the one hundred dollars bounty? and if so, how will he proceed to obtain the same?" He is entitled to the original $100 bounty under sec 8 of Acts of July 22d, 1861, but not to additional bounty. It can be collected by applying to the Second Auditor of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.

J. G. BROWN, Moselle, Mo., asks: "1. Has any soldier ever contested the right of the Government, before the Supreme Court, to retain the unpaid installments of bounty, under act of July, 1868, or is there any such suit now pending? What would be the probable cost of maintaining such a suit in the U. S. Supreme Court? Would the personal presence of the contestant be necessary in Court? 2. Will you give the precise text of the act which relates to the time in which the installments were to be paid?"

There has never been suit entered for the recovery of the unpaid installments o bounty under this act. Personal presence in the prosecution of such a claim would not be necessary. The cost of maintaining such a suit would probably not exceed two hundred dollars if so much. That this is a question, however, that is exceedingly hard to answer beforehand. 2. The following is the clause of this act approved July 4 1864 entitled an act to further regulate and provide for the enrolling of and calling out the National forces and for other purposes:

Be it enacted &c. That the President of the United States may, at his direction at any time hereafter call for any number of men as volunteers for the respective terms of one, two, and three years for military service.

* * * * * * *

And every volunteer who is accepted and mustered into the service for a term of one year unless sooner discharged, shall receive, and be paid by the United States, a bounty of one hundred dollars; and if for a term of two years unless sooner discharged, a bounty of two hundred dollars; and if for a term of three years, unless sooner discharged a bounty of three hundred dollars; one third of which bounty shall be paid to the soldier at the time of his being mustered into the service, one third at the expiration of one half his term of service; and in case of his death while in service, the residue of his bounty unpaid shall be paid to his widow, if he shall have left a widow; if not, to his children, or if there be none, to his mother. If she be a widow.

JAMES COOPER, M. D., Bellefontaine, objects to the name *Washingtonia Gigantea* as applied to the California Big Tree, and holds that the name was proposed and never adopted. He proceeds to give the origin of the name, &c., as follows: "This wonderful tree first came to the notice of the public in 1852, and its remarkable size interested many individuals; consequently, some of its cones and leaves were sent to botanists in New York, but were lost by the way. A few months later a few specimens were sent to Professor Lindley, who, believing that it was a new species, gave it the name of *Wellingtonia Gigantea*. This aroused the ire of a pretentious Californian, who wrote an article against Lindley for trying to foist the name of Wellington on our mammoth tree, in which he proposed the name of *Washingtonia*, which was not generally adopted, subsequent examination by other botanists proving that it was a true *Sequoia*, and Dr. Seeman gave it the name *Sequoia Gigantea*, by which it is now generally recognized. It is found, so far as known, only in California, and is closely related to the common Red Wood of the Pacific Slope, the *Sequoia sempervirens*, which is second in size, but first in commercial value. The *Sempervirens* bears a remarkable resemblance, in color and texture of wood and bark, and color, form and distribution of foliage, to the Mammoth tree, to which it is not much inferior in size, as a red wood tree, called 'Fremont's Tree,' in Santa Cruz county, is two hundred and seventy five feet high, and nineteen feet in diameter six feet from the ground; others equally large being found in the Northwestern part of the State.

"Having recently visited California, I was much interested in these botanical wonders, and condense the above facts from CROSBIE and HITTELL."

—If Dr Cooper will read the question and answer, he will discover that the name of the tree was merely an incidental affair, and that the kind of tree or wood was the point under consideration. We thank the Doctor for his explanation and for the information he gives. When we were giving close attention to such matters some years ago, the tree was nearly always mentioned as the *Washingtonia Gigantea*, and without reference to authorities we associated the question. We venture to say, however, that if the many readers of the BLADE will stop this moment, and examine the botanical works at hand, they will find that in the case in twenty it is either the *Sequoia* or the *Washingtonia* mentioned. In others the *Sequoia Gigantea* is named with the sentence "it is also called the *Washingtonia Gigantea*" in connection. Only in the more extensive and late works is the first name "generally acknowledged," and in one of them, at least, the *Washingtonia* is given in the same sentence.—Now, let us see what this is for: About 1850 the Red wood tree was first noticed in a new genus by the European botanists, called the *Sequoia*. The reader will understand that they invented a new generic name for this tree and will understand that this name very often is given as a reproach, representing the mere whim of the one who names. Three years later the Mammoth tree was brought to the notice of botanists. *Prof. Lindley*, an Englishman, named it *Wellingtonia Gigantea*, and, as is stated above, "a pretentious Californian" named it *Washingtonia Gigantea*. The Californian was our style of man. He would have called the genus *Washingtonia*, instead of *Sequoia*. Some man discovers that the Mammoth tree is a "true *Sequoia*" when that name had hardly been recognized among botanists. If the *Wellingtonia* was repudiated in one instance, why not the *Sequoia* in the other. Dr. somebody, however, called it *Sequoia Gigantea*, and we are told now that it is an accomplished fact. Some Australian will up heave himself some day and tell us the genus known as *Victoria* has another name and some independent fellow will tell us that the genus *Jeffersonia* must be otherwise "generally recognized." We must yield, of course to facts, but we will always regret that this most characteristic tree of the Pacific slope of the United States did not go down to the ages of scientific men, yet to come, with a genuinely characteristic American name. Whenever a bontanical writer gives us the least encouragement in the world, we propose to call the tree (Mammoth and Redwood considered as one) the *Washingtonia*. In fact, we have not heard a lecturer in the past five years who, when he referred to the tree, did not consider it necessary to give both names. And in all the delightful and breezy letters of tourists and explorers, the matter has been so presented. The people who knew the tree years before the botanists scraped a gingerly acquaintance with it, called it the Big Tree and so the California tourist finds it giving names to localities, &c., to-day. By the way, the reader should remember in this connection that the Big Tree Grove in Mariposa county, is the property of the State. The U. S. Government had the privilege of deeding the trees at least.

SLEEPY HEAD, Roundhead, Ohio, asks:—"Who is the author of "Put me in my little bed?"—Dexter Smith, of Boston.

C. M. WEBER—Asks in regard to making additions to clubs at club rates—Yes.

H. M. K., Savannah, Georgia, don't understand our reference to State bounties to Ohio Veterans, some months since, and proceeds to say: "I served in the 5th Ohio Infantry four months in 1861, mustered out on account of expiration of service, re-enlisted in Gov. Lee's regiment, 55th O. V. I., 1862, and served 2 years and 10 months and mustered out at the close of the war. I believe the county in which I enlisted paid me, on my return home, $50, which money as bounty they concluded to give long after I was in the field. What is the $100 referred to? Is it the regiments or men who reorganized as veterans after two years' service, they agreeing to serve three more? Am I entitled to any more bounty from the State?—

We mean by Ohio Veterans those who, after serving two years *re-enlisted in the field* to serve three years longer. You were not a veteran and therefore not entitled to the veteran bounty provided by the State of Ohio.

DOCTOR—Address "President Northern Pacific Railway Company, No. 120, Broadway, N. Y.

D. SHAW, Huntington, Ind.—Write to Lee & Shephard, Boston.

TELEGRAPH OPERATOR, NAW Milford—The book inquired for is a very interesting work.

F. C. STUART—Your question in regard to pensions is answered above. There has been no change in pension laws. When there is the Pension Agent will inform you.

READER OF TOLEDO BLADE sends a list of questions something like those Boards of Examiners ask applicants for certificates as teachers, and all of which are answered directly or indirectly in the text books in use in the common schools. There would be an impropriety in answering these questions at length here, but if the "Reader" will forward P. O. address, with stamp for return letter, &c., we will forward answers to the questions that really puzzle him. We recommend, however, that with all such "test" questions he work at them until he masters them. He will find that the effort gives an astonishing amount of strength.

A. G. B., Zelleople, Butler county, Pa., asks: "1. In which of the Western States are common schools in the most flourishing condition? 2. In which of those States are the highest wages paid to teachers? 3 In which of those States could a young dentist 'set up' with good prospects of success?"

—These questions have already been answered, in a general way in these columns. Common schools are in a flourishing condition in all of the older Western States, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Michigan taking the lead. In Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, special attention has been given to rural schools as well as city schools, and there has been great progress within the last five years. We incline to the opinion that common schools are in the most flourishing condition in Ohio, but we know a county superintendent in Indiana who would never agree to this and who can outtalk us in the way of argument, so we only venture the assertion as an opinion. 2. Wages are as high in Ohio as in any of the older States. In Nebraska and Nevada, good teachers in common schools receive higher wages than they do here. 3 The last question shows a degree of confidence in us that is very flattering. In such matters men generally prefer to judge for themselves. A young dentist, we imagine, would have a better field in Nebraska or Kansas than in Ohio, but this is only to be decided, on trial. In conclusion, we would advise any young man who is well qualified, to seek a position as teacher in some city like Cleveland, Columbus, or Chicago. Good salaries are paid and the successful teacher might work his way into success in any other business—dentistry for example. Still the man who uses teaching as a stepping stone merely, cannot expect to be as successful in his calling as the professional teacher.

A READER OF THE BLADE, State Line, Indiana, asks: "Is there an institution where the different branches of business are taught, such as book-keeping, telegraphing, &c.? If there is, state where. To whom can I write for further information?"—Write to J. H. Fairchild, D. D., President Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio.

MRS. M. E. J. asks: "Can a person with a common degree of perseverence and a pretty good knowledge of music, learn to play on the guitar without a teacher? I am a great lover of music, but live so far from town that I could not spare the time to take lessons. I think if any one ever did learn alone, I can."—We think so too. Send for an instruction book and try it. There are many "Self Instructors" on the guitar and many people have learned to play the instrument by their use. The best is that of M. Carcassi—price $3.00. Winners' is cheaper and is sold at 75c.

J. E. S., Coxsackie, writes:—"I have heard it said that the outline of the great speech of Webster in reply to Hayne was prepared three months in advance, away up at Concord, N. H., by Webster and two of his friends, they knowing about what they could make the Colonel say, and feeling the necessity of putting him down and that the trap was sprung when they got ready."—So you have heard it said, perhaps, that the moon is made of green cheese. When you believe the moon story you can believe the story about Webster's speech. Webster's first speech in reply to Hayne was entirely unpremeditated. Mr. Benton then followed Col. Hayne then made his second speech full of bitterness toward the Eastern States, abounding in offensive references to Mr. Webster, and reaffirming the doctrine of nullification. This speech occupied the part of one day and the whole of the next. In reply to this Mr. Webster made his great speech, Jan. 26 and 27, 1830. And it was a reply in every sense of the word, replying to arguments, personal references and in order. To this Mr Hayne attempted a reply and in turn Mr. Webster made a brief rejoinder, which it is said for condensation and force is a specimen of parliamentary logic never surpassed. Which speech was concocted "up in New Hampshire three months before?" How could these wonderful friends know what Colonel Hayne would say in his three speeches, called out by the occasion.—Webster was not the aggressor in the debate, and even an outline of a speech would not have helped him. To the orator there is an inspiration in the moment, and in this greatest speech ever delivered before the American Congress, there is every evidence of the orator's power.

J. C. Fredericktown Ohio asks: "1st. What are the names of the Governors of Illinois and California? 2d. Where did Cain get a wife, and whose daughter was she? 3d What is the value in our money of a talent in silver and a talent in gold? 4th What is the cause of the last war in France between the Communist and Versailles troops? 5th. Has Horace Greeley got any children, and if so, are they farmers?" 1. Henry H. Haight is Governor of California, and John M. Palmer Governor of Illinois. The latter is the General Palmer who commanded a corps in the Army of the Cumberland. 2. About one hundred persons have asked this question about Cain's wife within the last month. There is evidently great interest felt in the lady and her family. She was very careless not to send her family record to the BLADE Office, but, strange as it may appear, she did not do so, and therefore we know no more about the matter than the Bible tells us. This is unfortunate, we admit; but there are several very learned commentators training in our company. In short, we follow the example of Henry Ward Beecher and dodge the question. The question is answered by the rule of "supposition," as there is no record. The one hundred anxious questioners are referred to the various commentaries for discussions of the question.

3. The value of the talent mentioned in the old testament was about $1 500. The value of the Greek talent of the time of Solon was $468.

4. Read editorial notes in Weekly BLADE for last month. The struggles and the principles of the contending parties are discussed at length therein.

5. Horace Greeley has children and they are not farmers.

DAVID A. BUTLER, Middlebury, Ohio, asks: "Would the son of American parents, while his parents were residing temporarily in England, be eligible for the Presidency? Would the son of German parents born in this country and taken back to Germany before his parents are naturalized, be considered an American citizen or a subject of the Emperor of Germany?" 1. The constitution says no person except a natural born citizen shall be eligible to the office of President. The child of American parents, born during a visit to England, would be as much a citizen of this country as one born here, and would be eligible to the Presidency. The question has been discussed at length and the above corresponds with the general view. 2. The same rule would apply to the child of German parents born in this country. If they were citizens of Germany, residing temporarily in this country, the child would be a citizen of Germany.

P. C., Archer, Ohio, writes: "1. I am twenty years old, and wish to enter a printing office; what are the requisites? 2 Where can I get Algernon Swineburn's poetical works, and what the price?" 1. A good common English education and a fair amount of perseverance and spunk. 2. You can get Swineburn's poetical works of T. J. Brown, Toledo. Price for complete set, $6.

JOHN A. WILLIAMS asks the meaning of the term "Alabama Claims," and asks what was the purpose of the Joint High Commission. The rebel Privateer, Alabama, was fitted out in an English port, and for some months preyed on American commerce, destroying many ships and much property. The Alabama claims were claims demanding payment for vessels and other property destroyed by the "Alabama." It was held that the English Government should pay these, as she was armed and equipped in an English harbor. The Commission, composed of men representing both Governments, met to agree upon some plan of adjustment of claims presented by Americans against England and England against America. The plan is now before the people.

A READER.—The verses are not good. As a first effort they are passable. Your writing is stiff and cramped. You want dash and freedom, which will come with practice.

PINE LOG asks. At the time the Sepoys rebelled in India, did they, the Sepoys, tie and shoot from the cannon's mouth the British, or was it the reverse?"—The Sepoys were guilty of nearly every kind of outrage against humanity. The British, enraged at the murder of women and children, and by cruelties and brutalities that have rarely been equaled, forgot the common instincts of civilization, and blew the Sepoys from the cannon's mouth. Much has been said on this subject. Analyzed by the rules of Indian war, the old soldiers saw nothing worse in shooting men with a cannon, perhaps, than shooting them with rifles. But the world thought differently.

JAMES A. DAVIS, Harvey Mills, Iowa.—The paper "Maple Leaves," New York City, suspended early in April.

TRAVELER, Etna, asks: "We hear that the steamship "Great Eastern" is now, and will, during the summer, make regular trips between this country and England, and that the fare for the round trip with the privilege of remaining in Europe four months, is only $25. Is this true or not, please answer immediately, giving all particulars."—Such excursions have been talked of but we find no definite announcement made by authority. As soon as such announcement is made we will give particulars, &c.

CONSTANT READER Stryker, Ohio.—Write to the Commissioner of Patents, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C., for instructions.

J. D., Rockdale Mills, Pa., asks:—"Will you inform me where a person can enlist in the regular army, and if he can enter at any time. Also if it is necessary that a person should be qualified in military tactics or not before he can enlist.—What wages does the government allow a private?"—You can enlist at Carlisle Barracks, Pa., or wherever there is a recruiting office. He can enlist at any time. A knowledge of military tactics is not made a requirement. The Government pays the private soldier $13 per month in addition to regular rations and allowances for clothing, &c.

I. N. TAYLOR, Whitesville, Mo., writes:—"In 1862, December 25th, I enlisted in the 1st Reg't. Tennessee Cav Volund was honorably discharged from the United States Army, May 31, 1865, upon Surgeon's certificate of disability, and in 1866, I filed application for pension, which was granted. About the same time my discharge paper was ordered from Pension office for the purpose of filing for additional bounty, which I did. In some way my discharge paper was lost and through a legal process of some other kind through my agent, I received $50 while others enlisted at the same time and were discharged about the same time, drew $100 bounty. Why is this so?" Mr. Taylor also encloses a slip clipped from some Tennessee paper, quoting sections of a law, giving a patent to a quarter section of land to every soldier now on the pension rolls, &c.—In answer to the first question we can only say that soldiers discharged by reason of sickness before three years service, are only entitled to $50 additional bounty under act of July 28, 1866. The others discharged were not discharged, perhaps, on account of disability. The government paid them for service and makes amends to you by allowing pension. This is the way the case looks on the statement submitted. Although with more particulars another view might be taken.

The slip enclosed is simply a copy of a bill that was introduced in Congress for the benefit of crippled soldiers but which never became a law.

K. N.—We answer all questions that we can.—The questions referred to, have never been received perhaps. As we do not know any of the questioners and do not understand their needs, we simply take the questions in the order received.

WM. D. HOOVER, Bennett's Switch, Indiana, asks:—"Why is our present system of notation called Arabic, and when and by whom was it introduced."—The system is called Arabic because it was introduced into Europe from Arabia. The system, however, was not originated by the Arabs as they learned it in Hindostan or India. It was known in Hindostan as early as the 6th century. It was introduced into Arabia about the year 900, and into Europe about 900. It was introduced in England in 1258.

SAM A. LONG, Spartanburg, writes:—"Can you explain to me why there is no account of the steamer Star of the West being fired upon in history, date of assault, Jan. 9th, 1861."—In at least two histories before us—"Draper's Civil War in America," and "Harper's History of the United States," we find satisfactory accounts of the firing on the U. S. steamer, "Star of the West" by the South Carolina batteries, in the attempt to reinforce or provision Fort Sumpter. See "Civil War in America," page 509, volume I.—The event is also chronicled in nearly all records of the War.

M. A. B., Chesterfield, Ohio, writes: "I would like to know whether the "Star Spangled Banner" is a weekly or a monthly paper. It is printed at Hinsdale, N. H."—The paper is published monthly.

HOMESTEADER, Lincoln, Nebraska, expresses the opinion that we will mislead people by our answer to a soldier's widow at Delta, Ohio, in regard to whether she could enter a homestead on her husband's claim as a soldier. We meant to say, and we think we did say clearly that the woman could not make the entry, taking advantage of the fact of her husband having been a soldier—his privilege not extending to her, but she, as the head of the family, could make the entry by complying with the conditions of the law, &c. This is the state of the case. We are pleased to know that several ladies have taken possession of land in this way in "Homesteaders" region, and that they are successful.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

PARIS, July 5.—The Journal des Debats says the election returns are favorable to the Bordeaux programme. The victory is not one for the Republicans, who owe their success to the division of their opponents. The Republicans, however, are jubilant at their success.

The Siecle says the Bonapartists have been condemned by the results of the election. The Legitimists have resumed the position of a small minority. The antagonism between the city and country has disappeared and true France appears. The siege of Paris will probably be erased to-day as a preparation for the removal of the government from Versailles.

ROME, July 5.—At the banquet last night, Signor Visconti made a speech, in course of which he declared that the conduct of the Romans during the visit of the King justified the transfer of the capital and proved that Rome was provinciale attached to the dinasty.

PARIS, July 7.—The official journal announces that only forty-five per cent. of the amount subscribed to the new war loan will be allotted to the subscribers.

Three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs of the indemnity have been paid to Germany, of which 125,000 000 were paid before the issue of the loan.

The Paris forts will be abandoned when 1 500 000,000 of the indemnity shall have been paid.

The Minister of Finance yesterday remitted 104,000 000 francs in specie to the German authorities at Strasbourg. The additional sum of 175,000 000 francs will be paid before the 10th inst., when the German troops will evacuate the departments of the Seine, Interieur and Somme.

PARIS, July 7.—Count DeChambord has issued a proclamation announcing that he is about to leave France, in order that his presence in the country may no longer give countenance to agitation. He adds: Though absent we shall not be separated from our countrymen. When Frenchmen are willing, we shall found a government with decentralization, liberty and universal suffrage as our mottoes. He praises the army, and declares his adherence to the white flag of Henry IV. and Joan of Arc, which conquered Alsace and Lorraine.

PARIS, July 10.—Thiers has written a letter to the Pope, inviting him here to take up his residence in France. Thiers made a humble apology to the Holy Father for the inability of France to interfere in behalf of temporal power in the Roman State, but declares it to be his earnest conviction that Italian unity is impossible.

The deaths in Paris are rapidly decreasing. It is announced that the city of Paris will issue a loan to the amount of 600,000,000 francs, to expend in repairing buildings, monuments and public works damaged or destroyed during the siege.

MADRID, July 8.—It is announced that Serrano will resign the Presidency of the Council of Ministers, in case of the failure of Bidget in the Cortes.

LONDON, July 8.—Count Chambourd is at the Chateau Chambourd. He refuses to see the Orleans Princes until he consults the people of France. His proclamation calling upon the people to rally round the Bourbon throne, creates great excitement. Unless the authorities interfere there will be an imitation of Napoleon's Strasburg programme.

PARIS, July 9.—The manifesto of Count de Chambord is generally condemned in severe terms by the press, as it is calculated to increase the agitation which it pretends to deprecate.

The Assembly, by a vote of 483 to 5, passed the bill imposing additional taxes on colonial produce.

The army everywhere voted the Republican ticket for the Assembly.

Gambetta is about to undertake the publication of a newspaper and has proposed to Gen. Faidherbe to take charge of the Military Chronicle and Journal.

The present harvest of France falls below the annual harvest.

NEW YORK, July 6.—General Frederico Cavada, who succeeded General Jordan as commander-in-chief of the Cuban army, was captured by the Spaniards a few days ago, and ere this has been murdered.

PARIS, July 6.—Details of the army vote are coming in. The garrison of Sittlo gave 700 votes for the Republican candidates, and only 10 for those of the Legitimists. The city of Calais gave 31 131 Republican, against 800 Monarchial votes. In various other places which have been heard from the Republicans are in the ascendant. Besson, commandant of the troops at Bordeaux, suggested to the soldiers, before the election, that, as the Republic only could save the country, they had better vote for the Republican candidates. The people of Bordeaux have sent a petition to Cissy, asking him to disavow the course pursued by Besson. The latest returns from the Department of the Seine elect Moreau to the Assembly in the place of Bonerelt, which increases the Republican delegation from the capital.

LONDON, July 7.—Great freshets have occurred in the Derient, Nye, Severn and Costa rivers, and have caused a heavy loss to farmers by the by the destruction of buildings and crops.

Unusually severe thunder storms have visited the suburbs of London, and many churches were set on fire by lightning and destroyed, and a number of lives lost.

Ten Reasons Why Every Family Ought Not to be without a Bottle of Dr. Whittlesey's Dyspepsia Cure in the House.

1. It will cure the Father of Dyspepsia.
2. It will cure the Mother of Sick Headache,
3. It will cure John of Bilious Colic.
4. It will cure Mary of that Cough, which is now the result of indigestion, but will soon attack the lungs, and it is then Consumption and death.
5. It will carry young girls through that most critical period of their lives, from 10 to 15, in safety.
6. It will cure Grandfather of Diabetes or Gravel.
7. It will relieve the baby of Colic and let it sleep.
8. It is a certain relief in cases of Suppressed Menses, Whites and other female irregularities.
9. It will cure the children of Worms and Summer Complaint.
10. It is the best mild cathartic, the best liver invigorator and the best preventive against attacks of Ague and Chill Fevers Dysentery and Summer Complaint, in the world.

All this without the use of Alcohol, Morphine, Laudanum, Calomel, Quinine, or other poisonous articles, but a perfectly safe vegetable remedy. julyl3 d1w-422

ROSE COLD, Hay Fever are conquered by Wakefield's Asthma Remedy.

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Catawba Grape Pills!

PURIFY THE BLOOD and

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HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE JUICE PILLS, and

HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

This is the time to use good blood-renewing, purifying and invigorating medicines.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA AND

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT CATAWBA GRAPE-JUICE PILLS

ARE THE BEST AND MOST RELIABLE.

One bottle of Helmbold's Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla equals in strength one gallon of the syrup or decoction as made by druggists, and a wineglass added to a pint of water equals the celebrated Lisbon Diet Drink—a delightful and healthful beverage.

The Grape Juice Pill is composed of Fluid extract Catawba Grape Juice and

FLUID EXTRACT RHUBARB.

Useful in all diseases requiring a cathartic remedy, and far superior to all other purgatives, such as salts, magnesia, &c.

HELMBOLD'S GRAPE JUICE PILL

is not a patented pill, put up as those ordinarily vended, but

THE RESULT OF TEN YEARS' EXPERIMENTING and GREAT CARE IN PREPARATION.

SAFE FOR AND TAKEN BY CHILDREN.

NO NAUSEA; NO GRIPING PAINS, BUT MILD, PLEASANT AND SAFE IN OPERATION.

TWO BOTTLES OF THE FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA AND ONE BOTTLE OF THE GRAPE JUICE PILLS ARE WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD

to those suffering from BAD BLOOD, POOR COMPLEXION, HEADACHE, NERVOUSNESS, WAKEFULNESS AT NIGHT, COSTIVENESS, and IRREGULARITIES and to those suffering from BROKEN AND DELICATE CONSTITUTIONS, IT WILL GIVE NEW BLOOD, NEW VIGOR, AND NEW LIFE.

THE CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, are done up with great care and in handsome bottles, and will surpass all those vended in wooden boxes and carelessly prepared by inexperienced men, comparing with the English and French style of manifulating.

All of

H. T. HELMBOLD'S PREPARATIONS ARE PHARMACEUTICAL, NOT A SINGLE ONE BEING PATENTE BUT ALL ON THEIR OWN MERITS.

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june29-e-o-w-d

How We Used to be Physicked.

Who does not remember the time when spring purgation was considered indispensable to summer health? No matter for wry faces, the inevitable salts and senna, rhubarb, or calomel and jalap, must be administered. These "spring medicines," the youngsters were told, were to keep them hale and hearty during the summer. We all know now that this was a fallacy; that new vigor, not depletion, is what is required at the commencement of the summer solstice. As a preparation for the enervating effects of oppressive summer weather, a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is highly expedient. This famous vegetable preparation has three prominent properties: It renovates, purifies, and regulates all the functions of the body. It is composed exclusively of pure vegetable productions, viz: the essential principle of Monongahela Rye, and the most efficacious tonic and alterative roots, barks, and gums known to medical botanists. Hence, it is an absolutely safe medicine, and no tincture of the Pharmacopœia can compare with it either in purity, or in the variety of its objects, and its comprehensive results. Happily for mankind, the theory that it was necessary to prostrate a patient in order to cure him, is forever exploded, and the true philosophical doctrine, that vigor is the great antagonist of disease, has taken its place. Hostetter's Bitters is an invigorant, and hence it is the proper medicine for the feeble at this most trying season of the year.

Be sure that you obtain the genuine article, as there are innumerable vile imitations in the market. Look to the ornamental stamp, the engraved label, and the name blown into the glass. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is sold in bottles only. july 13-deod1w&ewlt

The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, July 11, 1871.

Flour—The market is quiet and about 50c lower than a week since. We quote: Fine, $4@4.25; superfine, $4 50; Extra, $4.75@5.25, XX and Fancy brands, $6 25@7 50.

Wheat—The arrivals of new wheat are large and have a depressing effect upon the market. Our quotations are for new wheat, with the exception of Amber and White Michigan; Amber 187½c, No. 1 White Michigan 187½c, White Michigan (regular) 185c, No. 1 White Wabash 140c, No 2 White Wabash 135c, No. 1 Red 132c, No. 2 Red 130c, No 3 red 125c, No. 1 Amber Illinois 135@136c, No. 2 do 132c.

Corn—There is rather more activity in the market and prices a shade better, but still there is nothing like animation. High-mixed, 57½; Low-mixed, 57½c; No Grade, 55c; Yellow 58c; White inactive demand at 62½@63c; White Michigan, 57@57½c.

Oats—Market dull and prices a shade lower; No 1, 37c; No 2, 32½c; Michigan, 35c.

Rye—New is arriving quite freely and sells readily at 67½c for No 1 and 65½c for No 2.

Barley—Inactive, none offering and no inquiry.

Pork—Dull; nothing doing except in a small way to the retail trade. Heavy mess $15@16, light mess $14@15. Hams, smoked 12@15c.

Beef—Market nominally unchanged; heavy mess $12; light mess $11; prime $10.

Lard—Quiet and steady; prime in bbls 10; in kegs 9½@10.

Butter—A shade better on best quality; choice tub 15c; fresh keg 16@17c; common 9@10c.

Cheese—Dull and lower; Hamburg 12c; Western Reserve 11½c.

Fruits—Dried Apples a trifle higher at 6½c; Peaches (peeled) lower at 20c.

Potatoes—Since the new crop began to arrive the market has ruled very quiet. We quote old mixed at $1, common and mixed 65c.

Timothy—In good demand at $3 for Fine Middlings, $18 for Shipping, and $16 for Bran.

Beans—Dull at 125@140c for small white and 75c@$1 for large.

Poultry—In good demand at 18c for chickens; spring 25@30c each, dressed.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 10 1871.

Cotton dull and a shade lower; middling uplands 21½c. Flour dull and strongly in buyers' favor; receipts 29,000 bbls; superfine, Western and State, $5 10@5 50; common to good extra, $5 70@6 05; good to choice, $6 95@7 50; white Western extra, $6 50@7 00; Ohio extras, $5 85@6 65; St. Louis, $4 95@9 00. Rye flour steady. Corn Meal quiet. Brandywine $4 10. Whiskey quiet at 94½c. Wheat opened firm, but closed dull and declining; receipts, 49,000 bush; No. 1 spring, 146@147c; No. 2 do, 144@145c; red, 152c; new white Illinois, 166c, white Michigan, 155c. Rye, Barley and Malt are quiet. Corn opened firm, but closed dull receipts, 49,000 bu; common western mixed 74c; good to choice 72½c. Oats dull; receipts 33,000 bu; western 53@65½c. Hay unchanged. Hops unchanged. Coffee firm: Rio 13@15½c. Sugar firm; fair to good refining 9½@9¾c; Cuba 9½@10¼c. Molasses dull but unchanged. Rice 8¾@9c. Petroleum—Crude 15c; refined 29½c. Total stock of grain—Wheat—898,000; corn—635 000; oats—274 000; rye 95 000; malt 193,000; peas 23 000. Provisions—pork firmer; mess $15 00@15 25; prime $12 00@13; prime mess nom 13@13½c; Beef quiet at 10@14c; hams 20@28; fierce beef, prime mess and india mess, $20@25; cut meats unchanged; middles quiet; short clear 8¾c. Lard steady; prime steam 9¾@10¾c; kettle dried 11c. Butter dull; Western 12@30c; State 20@30c. Cheese heavy at 10@12c.

LATER.—Flour strongly in buyers' favor; 5 70@6 10 for shipping extras. Wheat heavy; spring No 2 144@144½c; red and amber 148@150c. Oats quiet. Corn heavy at 72@72½c for shipping western mixed. Eggs firm at 19@20c.

Government Stock Market.

NEW YORK, July 10

Sterling Exchange 109⅝.			
Coupons of '65	115	Coup's of '67	112⅝
do of '62	114⅝	do of '68	112⅝
do of '64	113⅛	10-40s	112⅝
do of '65	111⅝	Currencies	114⅝
do new	113⅝	Gold	112⅛

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, July 10.

Cotton steady; middling 20¾c. Flour steady; family, $6 50@6 75. Wheat steady; new 120@135c; old No 1 red winter 135c. Corn dull and drooping at 56@57c. Rye steady; new 90@95c. Oats steady; mixed 52@55c; barley dull and unsettled; sales of new spring at 60@70c; new fall held at 85@90c; coffee in fair demand and higher; prime 18¾@18¾c. Sugar in good demand; New Orleans 11¾@12c. Linseed oil firm at 89; lard oil firm at 75@78c. Eggs dull at 18c. Butter and Cheese quiet and unchanged. Provisions quiet and weak and easier to buy, with demand only for bacon and bulk meats, but sales light; pork held at 15½c; lard 10½c; bulk shoulders held at 6½c packed, and bacon shoulders 7½c; bacon sides held at 8¾@9c, with no sales. Whiskey firm at 91c.

Chicago Market.

CHICAGO, July 10, 1871.

Flour nominal. Wheat quiet, closed 1c lower; No 2 spring 120¾@121c cash this afternoon; dull at 119¾ cash. Corn quiet and 1c lower. No 2 mixed closed at 52½@53c, this afternoon dull at 52½@53c. Oats firm; No 2, 36c. Rye steady, firm; No 2, 67@68c. Barley nominal; No 2 spring 78c. Provisions steady. Provisions quiet, at unchanged prices. Mess Pork $13 62½@13 75. Lard 9½c. Dry salted shoulders 6@6½c.

Louisville Market.

July 10, 1871

Tobacco active and firm; prices unchanged; sales, 87 hhds. Cotton firm and quiet; middling, 20½c. Flour steady firmer and in fair request. Wheat steady; choice new, 140c. Corn in fair demand; shelled, 70c. Provisions quiet and firm; mess pork, $16 00. Bacon—shoulders 7½c, nominal; clear ribs 10½c; clear 11½c; lard tierces 11½c. Whiskey firm at 91@92c.

Baltimore Market.

July 10, 1871.

Flour